The New-York Times.

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THE CUSTOM-HOUSE.

The Investigation Continued at Washington.

Ex-Collector Murphy on the Witness Stand.

Why Leet & Stocking were Given the General Order Business.

Gen. Grant's Disapproval of Leet's Appointment.

The Charges of Interference with State Politics Answered.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Ex-Collector MURPHY was on the witness-stand today before the Custom-house Committee, and was examined by Mr. HOWE, Mr. PRATT, and Mr. BAYARD. The examination will be continued on Monday, at 11 o'clock, and will doubtless consume all that day and the next; for, unless the force of the straightforward, direct evidence of Mr. MURPHY today can be broken in the cross-examination, some of the many charges that have been preferred against the management of the Custom-house business will stand absolutely refuted, even without the production of other witnesses. He gave an account of his change in the General Order business from MASON & CO. to LEET & STOCKING; it was done after a consultation with his experts in the Custom-house, and in the interest of the Government. There was no interference by the President, or Gens. PORTER or BABCOCK, and no consultation; and it did not occur to him when the change was made what relations LEET had borne to the President while General of the army. That a change from MASON & Co's. store was needed was demonstrated by the fact that when the removal was made, 250 bales of goods were found in their store of which there was no record on the Custom-house books. The sudden and permanent disappearance of MASON soon after may be taken as proof that this was not without blame on his part. The only language used by the President in referring to LEET in one or two conversations, was disapproval of his having anything to do with the Custom-house business, and the expression of the view that LEET should have to go. The complaints to Mr. MURPHY about LEET's having the General Order business came mainly from those who were interested in having it transferred back to the steam-ship companies. Complaints were made sometimes that charges were too high, but LEET & STOCKING usually sustained themselves in their charges as made under the rules. MURPHY had not been in office more than two weeks before the agent of the steam-ship companies was urging him to restore the General Order business to them. CHARLES R. CORNWELL, the agent, talked big about it and threatened all kinds of things, and was continually and steadily annoying him about that business. Mr. A. T. STEWART had complained because he had given the General Order business to a man from Washington, but had never suggested any remedy except to restore the business to the steam-boat companies. Mr. MURPHY had answered him that the system of the General Order business ought to be changed in some way, but he preferred a man from Washington, or anywhere else in this country, to a man from Liverpool. Mr. MURPHY had claimed the right under the law to designate the public stores; he was intending to have the rates of charges revised, and should have had them if he had remained Collector. In answering the testimony of RAGMEYER, who testified that MURPHY had offered him a place with nothing to do, Mr. MURPHY said Mr. RAGMYER had asked for such a place, and he had promised as easy a place as possible as a store-keeper, some of those positions being easier than others; he employed him and in about a week discharged him because he would not do even the work necessary to the position given him. The salary of store-keepers is paid by warehousemen, and if a store-keeper was appointed and not assigned to a store, the money to pay him came out of the Collector's own pocket. When Mr. GRINNELL went out, he had to make up $2,000 in this account. Mr. MURPHY's account was deficient for the first few months, but subsequently he reduced the number of store-keepers and made the account even.

Mr. MURPHY's account of the Corrigan affair was a point blank contradiction of the statements of Gen. PALMER and Mr. TOWNLEY. The President never expressed any wish about CORRIGAN, never mentioned CORRIGAN's name to him nor had he to the President, at least he had no recollection of having done so. If he had ever known that any such man as CORRIGAN was employed in the Appraiser's office, he had forgotten it till CORRIGAN was pointed out to him when the Committee was in New-York. The way the President came to be mentioned in the conversation with PALMER, was this: Mr. MURPHY had been informed that JOHN V. GRIDLEY was trying to influence removals and appointments in Gen. PALMER's office; he looked upon GRIDLEY as an agent of Tammany; GRIDLEY had been turned out of office by the President, and he felt that the President would not approve of his having influence in appointments and removals in the Appraiser's office; thinks likely CORRIGAN's case may have been mentioned as an example, but did not recollect it. Gen. PALMER agreed with him, that all good Republicans should unite in aiding to crush Tammany, and showed so much alacrity to do anything that was wanted in this respect that MURPHY was much pleased, and said to him he would mention it to the President at the first opportunity. If PALMER thought this had any reference to CORRIGAN, it was an entire misapprehension. MURPHY took no interest in CORRIGAN, but was interested in preventing GRIDLEY's influence in the office. Collections had been made for political purposes in his office, but not by his direction. In the year 1870 he thought collections had amounted to $25,000. Two per cent. of the pay roll for the year would be $36,000. MURPHY had not decided what each man should pay. In all cases contributions were voluntary, and in no case to his knowledge had the reason, ascribed or real, for a removal been the refusal or any one to contribute. Mr. CONKLIN had never applied to him for places in the Custom-house, never had asked to have a man appointed or retained. Mr. MURPHY's testimony was absolute that Mr. CONKLING had never tried to interfere or meddle with the dispensation of Custom-house patronage. Mr. MURPHY had seen some of the Custom-house officers at the Convention at Saratoga in 1870, but did not use any influence to have them go there; last year had used all the arguments he could to have Custom-house officials stay away from the Syracuse Convention. He had never made promises of offices to influence the action of conventions. At Saratoga he had done everything he could to have Mr. GREELEY nominated. Thought nearly all who were connected with the Custom-House sustained Mr. GREELEY at that time. He would not exert himself in the same way now. He had not employed any money in these conventions. Last Fall he was informed that one BENNETT was influential in the Gridley organization in the Eleventh District, and that he could control most of the working men in it. Mr. GRINNELL was a candidate for delegate to the State Convention from that organization, and BENNETT was represented to Mr. MURPHY as willing to run an opposition ticket, but if he did so he would have to have some money to furnish refreshments and give an entertainment when the meeting was over. MURPHY thought this would be a good thing to encourage and very amusing, so he gave $200 to help BENNET give his entertainment, and afterward gave $200 more. If BENNET had been successful he would have opposed his admission to the Convention the same as GREELEY. The organization he considered mostly made up of Democrats and not entitled to representation in the Convention. Mr. MURPHY's relation of his assistance of one of GREELEY's friendly rivals created much amusement. This, he testified, was the extent of his use of money in politics.

Mr. GEORGE BLISS has been summoned to appear as the next witness after MURPHY.

WASHINGTON AFFAIRS.

Congressional Proceedings—Statements of Dawes and Garfield—Currency Returns.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 16.—The House met as in Committee of the Whole, though not more than one-tenth of the members were present. Mr. SMITH, of Ohio, was in the chair. A number of speeches were read, or filed, on miscellaneous subjects.

DAWES AND GARFIELD AND THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

A report having been circulated that Messrs. DAWES and GARFIELD are concerned in an anti-GRANT movement, and as much interest has been manifested on the subject, it is ascertained, on inquiry, that Mr. DAWES, today, said to a Senator, that while he had no political sympathy with the minority of the Republicans in the Senate, the course pursued by the majority toward them, concerning the investigation of alleged abuses, had excited his personal sympathy. Gen. GARFIELD, to-night, in answer to an inquiry, said that he was not aware of ever having said a word that could be construed into hostility toward Gen. GRANT, and also remarked that he, like Mr. DAWES, had always been in favor of the fullest investigation of charges affecting the conduct of public officers.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today	$840,800
Shipments of fractional currency	495,000
Shipments of notes	1,478,000
The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation	374,082,750
And for public deposits	15,859,000
National bank notes outstanding at this date	322,207,814
Internal revenue receipts today	321,415
For the month to date	6,004,450
Total for the fiscal year	92,284,703

LEGISLATIVE AFFAIRS.

Attempt to Change the Hour of Meeting—The Registry Bill—Investigation Into the Affairs of the Southern Improvement Company.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, Saturday, March 16, 1872.

The sessions in either House this morning were unusually short and uninteresting. In the Assembly, there were so many empty seats that it was thought no quorum was in attendance, but a call of the roll being ordered, the stragglers flocked in, and sixty-nine members answered to their names.

CONGRESSIONAL APPORTIONMENT.

The Speaker named a Committee of seventeen, headed by Mr. HUSTED, on the subject of Congressional apportionment.

THE NEW-YORK COURTS.

Mr. TWOMBLY introduced a resolution calling upon the clerks of the Supreme Court, the Superior Court, and the Common Pleas to report the amounts received by them, respectively, since May 2, 1870, under the act of 1870, in relation to jurors in the City and County of New-York, with the title of the cause, and the names of the attorneys in each case, with other particulars; also, the number of causes on the Trial Calendars of each of those Courts.

THE HOUR OF MEETING.

A resolution, offered by Mr. HILL, providing that the Assembly meet hereafter at 10 A. M. instead of 11, was called up and debated at some length. It was urged, in support of the resolution, that the mornings were now long enough to enable the members to get at their work an hour earlier than they have been in the habit of doing; on the other hand, those members who are engaged in the more important committees, generally urged that they needed the hour between 10 and 11 for committee work, which would be thrown into confusion by the proposed change. The resolution was finally tabled.

THE NEW-YORK ELECTION AND REGISTRY LAW.

A resolution was offered by Col. HAWKINS to discharge the Judiciary Committee from the consideration of the New-York Election law, and to refer it directly to the Committee of the Whole. A Democratic member rose to debate, which sent the resolution to the table. It will be called up again at the beginning of next week. This bill is considered by many of the Reformers here the most important measure yet introduced in the interests of good government in the Metropolis. Unlike the charter, it comes here with the undivided approval of the different bodies which have labored in the cause. It is understood that it has been submitted to Mr. CHARLES O'CONOR and received the seal of his approbation.

ANOTHER INVESTIGATION.

Mr. M. P. BEMUS called up the resolution offered by him some days ago, providing for a special committee to investigate into alleged "combinations and agreements between railroad companies, making unlawful discriminations and regulations as to carrying freights, and particularly as to all agreements and combinations between any and all railroad companies in this State, and the company known as the South Improvement Company."

The object of the mover was stated to be to obtain information in reference to the Pennsylvania corporation known as the "South Improvement Company," which is alleged to have entered into combinations with railroads in this State and elsewhere, including the Lake Shore, the Atlantic and Great Western, the New-York Central and other roads, which in effect give it a monopoly of the petroleum carrying business, and threaten to enhance the price of that article to the general public.

By the statute passed at this session the appointment of special committees in cases of this character is prohibited. The point was successfully raised against the resolutions to the great grief and dismay of Mr. BEMUS, who is an acknowledged adept in investigations of this character, and has made himself a terror to evil-doers in the shape of wealthy corporations throughout the many years that he has honored the Legislature by holding a seat in it. Of course, if the resolution had been adopted he would have been Chairman of the Committee. Mr. BEMUS recovered his self-possession in time to observe his base skilfully, and moved to substitute the standing Committee on Roads and Bridges, which rather remarkable reference, Mr. ALVORD, acting as Speaker, agreed to, and the resolution was adopted. As Mr. BEMUS is a member of that Committee, the State will still enjoy the benefit of his invaluable services, and there is a possibility that he may yet "strike ile."

QUICK TRANSIT.

The Senate made the "Metropolitan Transit" bill the special order for Tuesday next. This is the bill authorizing the construction of "Swain's" Two Tier Road on a line extending from Bowling-green through Church, Greene and other streets west of Broadway until it enters that thoroughfare at Fifty-eighth-street, then through Broadway to Sixtieth-street, thence parallel to Ninth-avenue, to One Hundred and Seventy-fifth-street and Harlem River, with branches. It may pierce and run through private property when necessary.

The well-known Beach Pneumatic Tunnel bill was also made a special order for the same day. The Assembly Committee still holds on to its report on this bill.

HONEST JUDGES TO HOLD THE OYER AND TERMINER.

Below is a copy of Mr. TILDEN's bill to provide for assigning Supreme Court Justices to hold the Oyer and Terminer in special cases.

AN ACT to provide for the holding of Courts of Oyer and Terminer, for the trial of certain cases by Justices of the Supreme Court to be assigned for that purpose

The People of the State of New-York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. It shall be the duty of the Court of Appeals, whenever in session, on motion of the Attorney-General, which motion may be made at any time, and, whenever the said Court shall not be in session, it shall be the duty of the Chief-Justice of the said Court, on the written application of the Attorney-General, to assign a Justice of the Supreme Court, to hold a Court of Oyer and Terminer in any county of this State for the trial of any case or cases which may have heretofore arisen, or may hereafter arise, within the said county by reason of any alleged fraudulent or unlawful taking, or conversion, or payment, or by reason of any fraudulent or unlawful acquisition, reception, use or disposition of any public money, funds or credits, or of any public property whatsoever, whether the same may have belonged or may belong to the State, or to any county, town, city or village, or otherwise, or any case or cases which may have arisen, or may arise, by reason of any alleged misconduct or neglect in office, or any complicity therewith, or any fraud by means thereof.

SEC. 2. The Justice of the Supreme Court so to be assigned, shall be a Justice who shall have been elected in some Judicial District other than the Judicial District which includes the county wherein such case or cases is or are to be tried; and whenever such assignment shall have been made, the Court of Oyer and Terminer for the trial of such case or cases shall be held by the Justice of the Supreme Court so assigned, and by no other Justice or Judge; but if, in any county, the Court of Oyer and Terminer is constituted by law with Associate Justice or Justices, the Justice of the Supreme Court so assigned shall preside in the said Court, with the Associate Justice or Justices, as provided by law. The order by which such assignment may be made shall be filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Oyer and Terminer for the county in which the trial is to be held; and the case or cases with reference to which such assignment may have been made shall thereupon be transferred by operation of law from any other court in which the same may be pending into the Court of Oyer and Terminer to be held as aforesaid, and may be brought on in the said court, on motion of the Attorney-General or of the District-Attorney; and the Court of Oyer and Terminer provided by this act may be held for the trial of such case or cases, notwithstanding any other court may have been appointed, or may be sitting for or during the same time.

SEC. 3. If the Justice of the Supreme Court assigned as aforesaid, shall be unable to hold, or shall omit to hold the said Court as assigned, or shall be excused from doing so by the Court or Judge hereby authorised to make the assignment, some other Justice of the Supreme Court, elected in a different judicial district from that in which the trial is to be held, may be, in like manner, and so often as may be necessary, assigned.

SEC. 4. This act shall take effect immediately.

CUBA.

Funeral Services of an American Captain—Outrage by English Sailors.

HAVANA, March 16.—DOMINGO GIRAL, who was sentenced to death, but whose sentence was subsequently commuted to imprisonment for life, and Dr. HOWARD, left yesterday, in the Cadiz steamer, for Centa, a Spanish penal settlement on the West Coast of Africa. The remains of Capt. ADAMS, late of the steam-ship *Morro Castle*, were carried on board that vessel today, to be sent to New-York. A large funeral procession accompanied the remains to the wharf. A suit for damages has been instituted at Matanzas against the British flag-ship *Royal Alfred*, her crew having destroyed the better portion of the stalactites in the Cave of Bellamas, and also the bar-room at the entrance of the cave.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINTON, March 16.—The barometer continued rising Friday night over the Atlantic States, but falling throughout the Mississippi Valley, and has now extended eastward to the Atlantic Coast. Clear weather has prevailed over the New-England and Middle States, with increased cloudiness along the Lower Lakes. Increased cloudiness has prevailed over the Southern States, with light rain from South Carolina to north-eastern Florida, and from Western Tennessee and Mississippi westward. Cloudy weather with light snow has prevailed during today from Iowa to lower Michigan and northward. The rivers have risen at Keokuk, Pittsburg and Cairo, and fallen at Cincinnati and Nashville.

PROBABILITIES.

The brometer will continue falling from the upper lakes to the lower Gulf, and eastward to the Atlantic, with rising temperature. The area of rain over the lower Mississippi Valley will probably extend by and on Sunday morning over the Southern States very generally. Increased cloudiness will prevail over the New-England and Middle States to-night, with probably threatening weather on Sunday, especially over the latter. The winds will veer to the northwesterly over the upper lake region to-night. Dangerous winds are not anticipated for the Atlantic and Gulf coasts.

SUPPLEMENTARY WEATHER REPORT.

Snow has been reported from Chicago, Ill., Davenport, Iowa, Denver, Cal., Duluth, Minn., Grand Haven, Mich., Marquette, Mich., Milwaukee, Wis., and St. Paul, Minn. It has been raining at Memphis, Tenn., Shreveport, La., and Vicksburg, Miss. A small amount of rain-fall has been reported from the following stations: Augusta, Ga.; Charleston, S. C.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Savannah, Ga., and Galveston, Texas. Clear weather, with a temperature of 7° below zero, and a heavy north-west gale, prevailed this evening upon the summit of Mount Washington, New-Hampshire. The velocity of the wind at 12 o'clock last night on the summit registered 108 miles an hour from the north-west. The wind at 8 o'clock this morning having hauled to the westward, had moderated somewhat, registering ninety-eight miles an hour. The temperature being 18° below zero—having fallen 25° in as many hours. Cloudy weather, with a very high westerly wind, prevailed at Buffalo, N. Y., this evening. At San Francisco, Cal., the weather was clear, the temperature 60°, and a very brisk northerly wind prevailed.

A New Gold Field Discovered in Dakota.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, March 16.—A private letter received at this city to-night, from Fort Randall, Dakota, says that a few days since a party of Indians arrived there direct from the Black Hills. They had in their possession a double-handful of nuggets of gold, and a considerable quantity of quartz. Officers at the fort tried to buy this gold, for the purpose of sending it to friends as specimens, but the Indians refuse to part with it. The writer says that a considerable excitement exists there among the citizens and soldiers over the recent discoveries at the Black Hills, and a party there wish to join the expedition which is being fitted out at this place.

A Jail Broken Open—Escape of the Prisoners.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 16.—The jail at Palmyra, Mo., was broken open Thursday night, and all the prisoners escaped but one, who refused to leave. Among those who escaped is AMBROSE COE, who last Summer murdered Miss ABBIE SUMMERS, formerly of Quincy, Ill. It is believed that COE's friends were instrumental in his escape.

Meeting of the New-York Petroleum Association Last Evening.

A meeting of oil merchants and manufacturers was held at the Astor House last night, to hear the report of a committee delegated by the New-York Petroleum Association to visit the oil regions in North-western Pennsylvania. The Committee consisted of Messrs. Henry H. Rogers, Jacob Goldsmith, M. M. Dey, John Brown and F. C. Whiten. Their mission was to find out the exact state of affairs in the oil country, with a view of guiding the Association in a course for the future in which a determined and effectual opposition to all monopolies could be made. The meeting was a secret one, and the official report of the Committee, and the result of the deliberations were not to be obtained.

Mr. ROGERS, President of the Association and Chairman of the Committee, gave an interview to a number of reporters at the conclusion of the meeting, and furnished them with a brief and graphic sketch of the state of affairs in the oil regions. The sentiment of opposition to the Southern Improvement Company among the producers, he said, was universal and unanimous.

The Heath Perjury Case—Continuation of the Examination.

At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, the examination in the Heath perjury case was resumed. Mr. M. J. DEVINE, counsel for HEATH, cross-examined the complainant, STEPHEN V. WHITE, who testified that he was interested in stock operations with WOODWARD, and in the Rock Island pool in 1870; MARVIN was the broker for the entire venture, embracing $100,000 in Rock Island and North-west Common; when the warrants in this case was issued he went to HEATH's office, and pointed him out to the officer. JOSEPH F. YOUNG testified that he did business with HEATH & Co. in 1870 in Reading stock, and that WOODWARD was associated with him; they went together to HEATH's office to arrange the Reading operations; the witness, WHITE and WOODWARD took each a third of the stock; witness was to take his when HEATH asked him; after he failed HEATH told him the others refused to take the stock off his hands; he threatened to bring suit against them for the loss. After witness's failure he told HEATH he could not take up any margin, and HEATH replied that he was $70,000 short. Witness lost $70,000 that morning. A paper was shown the witness in which he (YOUNG) stated that WHITE and WOODWARD had agreed to carry his stock on joint account. This paper was signed several days after YOUNG's failure. Witness stated that he signed this paper expressly at HEATH's request.

The examination was then adjourned.

BARNARD ON TRIAL.

Proceedings of the Judiciary Committee Yesterday.

Important Testimony of Mr. George Fowler—The Interview with Barnard as to the Receivership—What Mr. Tilden Says About the $10,000 Fee.

The Judiciary Committee met again yesterday to investigate the charges against Judge BARNARD. Four of the Committee were present—Mr. PRINCE, Chairman, Mr. NILES, Mr. STRAHAN and Mr. S. J. TILDEN. Comparatively little interest was manifested in the proceedings yesterday, the Committee having no evening session and calling only eight witnesses. A large portion of the day was occupied by arguments of counsel, Messrs. PARSONS and STICKNEY representing the Bar Association, and Messrs. G. T. CURTIS and RUFUS ANDREWS appearing for the accused Judge, who was present during the whole day.

Mr. CHARLES H. TWEED, a clerk in the office of Messrs. EVARTS, SOUTHMAYD & CHOATE, was the first witnessed called. He was examined by Mr. PARSONS in reference to the action of Judge BARNARD in the suit brought against the Erie Railroad by Messrs. HEATH and RAPHAEL, on behalf of the English bondholders. The witness stated that Judge BARNARD had tried this suit, which involved the possession of $6,000,000 worth of Erie bonds, and that BARNARD appointed Mr. JAMES COLEMAN receiver for the same against the wishes of the plaintiffs.

Mr. JAMES COLEMAN was the next witness called. He testified that he had been appointed receiver of 60,000 shares of the Erie Railroad belonging to the English bondholders by Judge BARNARD, and that he had these bonds transferred and deposited in the United States Life and Trust Company; that suits were commenced against him in the Supreme Court and United States Courts, under Judges INGRAHAM and BLATCHFORD; each demanded his surrender of the 60,000 shares; he held them under orders from Judge BARNARD on the ground of a conflict of jurisdiction, and finally, when Judge BARNARD decided against him, he surrendered the bonds. Mr. THOMAS R. FOX, a telegraph operator from Poughkeepsie, was called for the purpose of testifying in relation to certain telegrams supposed to have been sent from New-York to Judge BARNARD, in Poughkeepsie, urging him to hasten to New-York, to the house of Mrs. MANSFIELD, on business of great importance to the Erie Ring. The witness was closely questioned by Mr. STICKNEY as to whether any such telegrams had been received in Poughkeepsie. Witness perfectly remembered the time referred to, and Judge BARNARD's residing in the place, but could not say positively that any such dispatches as those referred to had been received at his office.

Mr. MORGAN, private counsel of the late JAMES FISK, was examined in reference to the Heath and Raphael suit. His testimony elicited no facts of importance, as he professed to know nothing about the suit in question, although he stated that he had been one of the counsel of the Erie Railroad.

Mr. GEOGE FOWLER was the next witness called, and his evidence proved to be the most important taken during the day. In the testimony of Mr. STERLING FIELD, of the firm of FIELD & SHEARMAN, reported in the TIMES of the 9th inst., that gentleman gave a history of his visit to New-York to obtain the appointment of a receiver for the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad, and said that a person whose name did not appear at that time, directed him to Judge BARNARD, who appointed Messrs. JAMES FISK and COULTER receivers of the said railroad, in accordance with Mr. STERLING'S request. Mr. FOWLER turns out to be the "person," and his testimony excited great interest.

By Mr. PARSONS—Q.—Do you remember meeting Mr. STERLING in this City on the 6th day of August, 1869? A.—I do; I met him in Twenty-third street.

Q.—What took place on that occasion? A.—Mr. STERLING told me the nature of his business, and said that he was trying to find Judge BARNARD, who would be the most likely Judge in the City to perform what he wanted.

Q.—What did you say? A.—I said I agreed with him, and Mr. STERLING then asked me to proceed with him to Judge BARNARD'S house; I then remembered that I had seen Judge BARNARD enter a house a few doors from the Grand Opera-house only a short time before, and mentioned this circumstance to Mr. STERLING.

Q.—What was the number of this house? A.—No. 213 West Twenty-third-street.

Q.—Do you know to whom this house belonged? A.—It was part of some property recently purchased by JAMES FISK.

Q.—Was it a private house? A.—Not exactly; it was only partly furnished, and the first floor was supposed to be the real estate office of a Mr. FORD.

Q.—Did the place have the appearance of a business office? A.—It had not; it was a resort for a certain kind of politicians who met there in a casual manner and smoked cigars.

Q.—Do you know if there was any liquor sold there? A.—I did not see any.

Q.—Did you and Mr. STERLING then go there? A.—We did, and found Judge BARNARD in the inner room, smoking a cigar.

Q.—Was any person with him? A.—Not at that time.

Q.—What then took place? A.—Mr. STERLING immediately entered into conversation with Judge BARNARD in a lively and familiar manner; produced a few papers, out of which he read some extracts, and handed them to the Judge.

Q.—Did Mr. BARNARD peruse those papers? A.—He did; that is, he glanced over them, and then drew out a written order, appointing JAMES FISK and Mr. COULTER receivers of the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad.

Q.—How long a time did this interview last? A.—Not over ten or fifteen minutes.

Q.—Was there anything formal or business-like in the transaction, or anything done to show that it was a matter of great importance? A.—Nothing; the whole transaction seemed like a mere form, and we all three, at its conclusion, entered into general conversation, after which Mr. STERLING retired, saying that he had to return to Albany that evening.

Q.—Was that all that occurred? A.—That was all.

By Mr. RUFUS ANDREWS—Q.—Have you communicated with any one in reference to this matter since? A.—No.

Q.—Have you seen Mr. BARNARD since that day? A.—Never.

Q.—Have you had any understanding with Messrs. CURTIS and ANDREWS, Judge BARNARD'S counsel? A.—None whatever.

The counsel closed the witness' testimony. Pending the arrival of the next witness a long argument took place between the counsel on either side.

Messrs. CURTIS and ANDREWS urged that the Committee had no right to receive testimony concerning the official acts of Judge BARNARD prior to his holding his present office. The case of Mr. CALLICOT, late Speaker of the Assembly, was quoted in support of this point, in which, although it was proved that CALLICOT had received a bribe of $250 the year previous to his election to the Speakership, the Assembly decided that they had no right to receive any testimony on that charge. The case of Judge SMITH, of Oneida, who was tried and impeached, was also cited in support of this theory, and in conclusion the counsel brought up the case of Mr. O. B. MATTISON, member of Congress from Oneida, who was charged with bribery and corruption. This case was argued at length, it being one of interest, and in which Mr. HORACE GREELEY was also charged with receiving a sum of $1,000 in 1858. It was contended that Mr. W. SEWARD, who acted as counsel for Mr. MATTISON, had proved that no acts committed prior to his client's holding his then office could be admitted as evidence. The Committee finally agreed to withhold their decision until a full meeting of the members could be called. In the meantime, they allowed Mr. PARSONS to call Mr. J. DAVENPORT, United States Commissioner. Mr. DAVENPORT testified to the effect that he had seen a number of writs of habeas corpus granted by Judge BARNARD, upon which convicted criminals had been released from the Penitentiary without giving bonds.

Judge BARNARD here interrupted the witness and addressed the Committee. He said he was prepared to admit all that the Bar Association were endeavoring to prove against him in reference to the release of these prisoners, and when the proper time arrived he would be found ready to justify that and all his other official acts.

The Committee then adjourned at 5 P. M. to meet again on Monday at 10 A. M.

WHAT MR. TILDEN SAYS ABOUT THE $10,000 FEE.

Mr. JAY GOULD, in the course of his testimony before the Committee on Friday, said that Mr. TILDEN had been employed by him as one of the counsel of the Erie Railroad, and was paid a retaining fee of $10,000 for his services; that Mr. TILDEN never performed any service for the Erie Railroad, nor did he ever return his retaining fee. Mr. TILDEN first heard of this charge yesterday morning, and last night a TIMES reporter called upon him at his residence to hear his explanation. Mr. TILDEN gave the following account of the only business transaction in which he had ever been even indirectly connected with JAY GOULD or the Erie Railroad:

The Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company was, in January, 1869, in the hands of a receiver on allegation of fraud and breach of trust on the part of the directors, then controlled by the Gould and Fisk interest. Mr. GOULD disavowed the acts complained of, and prepared to choose a new Board of Directors, in order to get the management restored to the Company. A majority of the stock of this railroad, was as GOULD claimed, held by the Erie Railway. A compromise was negotiated by which many of the old Board of Directors resigned and a new Board was formed, containing Mr. GEORGE W. CASS and others. A part of the compromise was that the road should be managed by an Executive Committee composed of one person, one each side, with Mr. TILDEN to act as an arbiter. Mr. MCCULLOGH, the President of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Road represented one side, Mr. GOULD the other, and Mr. TILDEN was to hold the power for a year to decide every question of law and of administrative policy. The Erie Railway, as owner of the majority of stock, and having a large interest in extricating the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, offered, through Messrs. CASS and MCCULLOUGH, to contribute $10,000 for the compensation of Mr. TILDEN if he undertook the duty. Mr. TILDEN declined again and again, both to Mr. CASS and to Mr. MCCULLOGH, but they nevertheless elected him, and Mr. CASS and Mr. MCCULLOGH finally persuaded him to consent. For a year Mr. TILDEN had the decision of every legal question, and he says he performed all he undertook. The Erie Railway had no claim on him in respect to this matter, except as a stockholder of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad. It never set up any claim, and Mr. GOULD, Mr. TILDEN said, was quite correct in stating that Mr. TILDEN never acted for Erie.

In conversation Mr. TILDEN afterward drew attention to the fact that this statement of GOULD's had been drawn from him by Mr. CURTIS, in his (Mr. TILDEN'S) absence, and so far from annoying him it gave him the opportunity of relating a few pertinent facts that he would not be slow to avail himself of. Mr. TILDEN concluded by saying that he could well understand that it might be excellent policy both for Erie and the Judges to attempt to blacken his character, even by the means of insinuations such as those put forth by JAY GOULD.

MILLER'S DEFENSE.

Close of the Investigation in this City Yesterday—Another Traitor Goes to Miller's Camp.

The investigation of GEORGE W. MILLER'S acts as Superintendent of the Insurance Department, was resumed yesterday before the Subcommittee of the Legislature, Mr. BABCOCK presiding, assisted by DAVID C. AITKEN.

The first witness called by Mr. MILLER was CHARLES E. WHITEHEAD, of the firm of WARD, JONES & WHITEHEAD, counselors-at-law, New-York. Witness had been counsel for the Insurance Department under Mr. BARNES' administration, examining titles, &c., and had examined several fire companies. The witness gave in detail a list of the companies examined, the date of the examinations, and the prices paid for each, varying from $25 to $150.

HENRY A. OAKLEY, Vice-President of the Howard Fire Insurance Company, Ex-President of the Board of Underwriters and President of the National Board, testified, in answer to Mr. MILLER, that the Boards always took notice of irregularities; the witness had known of no cause for complaint, either from the officers of insurance companies or any other source, against any of the official acts of Mr. MILLER; witness examined several of the reports of commissioners relative to insurance companies, and compared them with those issued under the administration of Mr. BARNES, and gave his opinion as to the proper compensation that should be charged for the work done.

In answer to Mr. BABCOCK, he also stated that the Board of Underwriters would resist anything they thought was wrong in the Insurance Department, and endeavor, through their Committee on Laws and Legislation, to have the evil remedied; the Boards never raised money to influence legislation, except to pay some competent person to go to Albany and look after insurance interests; no money was used to his knowledge for corrupt purposes with the Legislature; ninety per cent. of the home and foreign insurance companies are represented in the Board of Underwriters.

ASHBURY M. SEARLES, formerly Secretary of the State Fire Insurance Company of Cleveland, Ohio; PETER NOTMAN, Vice President of the Niagara Insurance Company, and JOHN D. HOSSACK, of Brooklyn, an expert and accountant, gave each their opinions of the reports presented to the Insurance Department under the Administrations of both Mr. BARNES and Mr. MILLER, and the value of each. The purport of their testimony was to show that MILLER's commissioners had not overcharged the companies.

JOHN L. BROWNELL, of the National Banking Association, No. 28 Broad-street, testified in answer to Mr. MILLER that he knew GEORGE J. FENNFIELD, and that he had personal knowledge of having cashed a check for him on May 24, 1871, for $500, the check being drawn by the West Chester Fire Insurance Company on May 23, and passed by the witness to the Fulton National Bank on May 25; the check was indorsed by GEORGE J. FENFIELD, and the change was given in large-sized United States notes.

R. W. BUCHANAN, Cashier of the Fulton National Bank, testified that the sum of $500 was charged against the West Chester Fire Insurance Company on May 26, and was doubtless paid on a check received from some other banking institution on May 25.

EDMUND DRIGGS, President of the Williamsburg City Fire Insurance Company, testified that in 1867 the Company was examined under Mr. BARNES' administration by three examiners; the examination took from thirty to forty minutes, and the sum of $300 was paid therefor; had no complaint to make, and had heard of none against Mr. MILLER's official course during his term of office.

SHEPHARD HOMANS, for sixteen years Actuary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, testified in reply to Mr. BARNES that he had valued the assets of the American Mutual Life of New-Haven in 1862, and that he had charged $800 for the work, a large portion of which sum went for clerical labor performed by Mr. WOOD.

E. W. BRYANT testified that the assets under the supervision of the Insurance Department, in fire, life and marine insurance, amounted to $410,000,000, and that the annual expenses of the Department were about $80,000, about one-fiftieth of one per cent., or two per cent. in a century. In answer to Mr. BARNES, he said that he went to Europe last Summer, in answer to a telegram from Mr. MILLER, but at his own expense; made no examination of any company, and received no pay from any foreign insurance company toward the expenses of his trip.

D. W. CROWELL, American manager of the Imperial Insurance Company of England, and WILLIAM H. ROSS, American manager of the Queens Insurance Company of England, testified that Mr. MILLER had been invited, while in England, to examine those companies, but had declined, and had made no charge or received pay toward his expenses. Neither of the witnesses knew anything against Mr. MILLER's course as Superintendent.

F. W. BALLARD, of Connecticut, testified that he had written articles for the NEW-YORK TIMES in reference to MILLER's official conduct; he believed the articles were true at the time he wrote them, but he had since come to a different conclusion, and for the change in his opinion he said he had not received any inducement from MILLER. He wrote the articles himself, and offered them to the TIMES, and he was paid for them by check in the name of F. W. BROWNING.

GEORGE W. GILBERT, of Brooklyn, formerly Assistant secretary of the Security Fire Insurance Company, testified that companies should be often examined for the insurance atmosphere to be healthy; if the capital was supposed to be impaired, it was the duty of the Superintendent to cause an examination to be made; if the Security Fire Insurance Company had been examined in 1868, it would not have failed in consequence of the Chicago fire.

CHARLES M. GOODSELL, one of the proprietors of the *Spectator*, testified that BALLARD had been on his paper about two years, under a salary, and he, witness, was not aware that he was writing for another paper, in opposition to the policy of the *Spectator*; witness had cause recently to suspect that BALLARD wrote the articles, from the style of the language; when the suspicion became confirmed, witness intimated that BALLARD ought to go forward and acknowledge his error; witness had never intimated to Mr. FISHER, of the Ætna Insurance Company, or the officer of any other company, that it was necessary to influence MILLER in any way to receive a favorable examination.

In reply to Mr. BARNES, witness said he had not called on Mr. HOPE or any other person, nor did he know of any one having done so, with the intention of raising money to be used for the purpose of influencing the Legislative Committee in the Miller case.

The evidence to be taken in New-York was then closed, and the Subcommittee adjourned to meet with the full Committee at Albany, the Committee first passing a resolution thanking the Board of Underwriters and the Chamber of Commerce for the use of their halls during the investigation.

Burning of a Grain-Elevator, &c.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 16.—The Ohio-street elevator, owned by the Erie Railway Company and leased to CLARK, TOWNSEND & CO., was discovered to be on fire at 7½ o'clock this morning, and the entire structure, with 53,000 bushels grain, was destroyed. The fire is believed to be the work of an incendiary. There was no insurance on the elevator. The grain was fully insured. The loss on the building is $175,000.

LATER.—Seventeen thousand bushels of wheat, 19,000 bushels of corn, and 19,000 bushels of oats were destroyed by fire in the Onio elevator this morning. The destruction of a valuable barn yesterday is attributed to the inefficient working of the Holly Water-works.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Gen. DYER is still seriously ill at his residence at Washington.

A California farmer lost 3,000 sheep by a late storm.

Lieut. CHAS. M. THOMAS has been ordered to the receiving-ship *Potomac*.

Senator FERRY will make three speeches in Connecticut before the election.

The West has packed 1,125,304 more hogs this season than last. The number is 4,820,555.

Nashville, Tenn., has shipped 225,000 dozen eggs to New-York since Feb. 20.

The International Society will hold a celebration at the Globe Theatre, Chicago, today.

A New-Hampshire paper prints the picture of a big rooster and labels it "the first gun."

The Chicago *Tribune* thinks the New-Hampshire election ought to put a final extinguisher on the Democratic Party.

More than 10,000 tourists visited Yosemite last season. This year two new routes are opened, but the trip is still difficult.

Capt. ANDREW HEATH, of Bath, Me., the oldest Free-mason in the State, died yesterday, aged ninety-three.

Policeman HENRY VOLKE, of Chicago, killed himself with a revolver yesterday afternoon, after attempting the life of his wife.

T. CLARK, of Henry, Ill., leaves on Monday for Japan to direct agricultural experiments in that country.

The Boston Republicans are to hold a meeting to rejoice over New-Hampshire, and Gen. BUTLER is to be asked to speak at it.

Commander D. T. HARMONY has received preparatory orders to command the *Portsmouth*.

A fire broke out last evening at Albany

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE BREWING OF SOMA.

The fagots blazed, the caldron's smoke
Up through the green wood curled;
"Bring honey from the hollow oak,
Bring milky sap," the brewers spoke,
In the childhood of the world.

And brewed they well or brewed they ill,
The priests thrust in their rods,
First tasted, and then drank their fill,
And shouted, with one voice and will,
"Behold the drink of gods!"

They drank, and lo! in heart and brain
A new, glad life began;
The gray of hair grew young again,
The sick man laughed away his pain,
The cripple leaped and ran.

"Drink, mortals, what the gods have sent,
Forget your long annoy."
So sang the priests. From tent to tent
The Soma's sacred madness went,
A storm of drunken joy.

Then knew each rapt inebriate
A winged and glorious birth,
Soared upward, with strange joy elate,
Beat, with dazed head, Varuna's gate,
And, sooered, sunk to earth.

The land with Soma's praises rang;
On Gihon's banks of shade
Its hymns the dusky maidens sang;
In joy of life or mortal pang
All men to Soma prayed.

The morning twilight of the race
Sends down these matin psalms;
And still with wondering eyes we trace
The simple prayers to Soma's grace,
That Vedic verse embalms.

As in that child-world's early year,
Each after age has striven
By music, incense, vigils drear,
And trance, to bring the skies more near,
Or lift men up to heaven!—

Some fever of the blood and brain,
Some self-exalting spell,
The scourger's keen delight of pain,
The Dervish dance, the Orphic strain,
The wild-haired Bacchant's yell,—

The desert's hair-grown hermit sunk
The saner brute below;
The naked Santon, hashish-drunk,
The cloister madness of the monk,
The fakir's torture-show!

And yet the past comes round again,
And new doth old fulfil;
In sensual transports wild as vain
We brew in many a Christian fane
The heathen Soma still!

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of thy call,
As noiseless let thy blessing fall
As fell thy manna down.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

—*John G. Whittier, in the Atlantic Monthly.*

THE ORGANIST OF ST. PETER'S.

There are more churches than one which bear the name of that saint to whom primacy is accorded by a considerable number of Christians, and whose successor gives the apostolical benediction to the city and the world from the gallery of the great Roman Basilica, more prominent than all its namesakes. Yet, though my readers will naturally learn their thoughts to the one St. Peter's when the title of this story catches their eyes, the church which I am about to describe is much more modest. It has not, and never had, any architectural pretensions; its tower is rather crooked; it is surrounded by irregular houses in a back street of the business quarter of a town, and though the town itself is visited every year by crowds of tourists, not one of them turns aside to look at a church which is not mentioned in the guide-books. The hero of my story, who, if his full titles were to be given him, might be addressed by his fellow-citizens as Herr Organist and Music-director Pemsel, would be painfully embarrassed if any one associated him and his functions with the great church in Rome. Modest and retiring as he was, it had taken him long to get over his fear of being asked to take part in the grand service at the Frauenkirche when Pope Pius VI. said mass on his way through Munich. The mere thought of playing one of the organs in that cathedral while a Pope was present had unfitted Herr Pemsel for his duties during the better part of a week; and though he was not asked to play, though if he had been asked to play he would have played well, though if he had not played well the full instrumental accompaniments of the orchestra would have drowned any faults, his nervousness was something painful. For his sake it is well that the church with which I have to deal is nothing more than the oldest parish church in Munich. The character of the building harmonized with that of its organist.

The house in which Herr Pemsel lived had some advantages of situation over the narrow streets of the inner town. It was just at the back of the palace, facing the city wall, and occupying part of the open space which served as a moat. The house itself was rather low, being overshadowed by the palace, and a bridge which crossed the moat to a door in the palace commanded the upper windows. But this bridge was seldom used, and the windows were so small and so closely set with ivy that curious gazers would not have been rewarded for their trouble. They might, of course, have seen Herr Pemsel's pretty granddaughter trip up the wooden staircase which was on the outside; but that was only the work of a minute. She was to be seen more often in the little garden in front of the house. When her grandfather was giving music lessons in the town, or was putting his organ right, or was taking the conductor's place at some festive gathering, Titine would be in and out among the flower-beds, weeding, or trimming, or otherwise useful. During the day, too, while the old organist sat at the quaint instrument, which was still his chief resource, and which he was unable to replace by one of the new kind called "piano-fortes," and then coming into fashion, Titine would constantly drop her work and run out into the garden, where she would be heard singing for a few minutes, and whence she would come back with a bright smile and a fresh color. Then her grandfather would look round at her, and would catch some of her spirits, and the keys of the old *clavier* would seem to move more easily and their tone would be fuller. Singularly enough the same effect was sometimes produced on the organ in St. Peter's. There were times when it went so stiffly—the stops did not work properly, the blower seemed to be careless, and nothing was right. At those times Herr Pemsel would lose heart. He felt then that he was growing too old for his work. He said to himself that he must either resign or expect to be dismissed. He called to mind the days of his youth, when music seemed a new world to him and when success was certain. Then came the thoughts of loss of friends, of the faithlessness of patrons, of the coldness of the world, of his great grief, of his second trial. He would play on mechanically, almost forgetting the notes, finding fresh difficulties in every passage. And then all of a sudden a voice would come to his ear—a sweet, young girlish voice, ringing out from the midst of the choir. As he looked round he would see Titine and catch her eye fixed upon him, and the gloom would be dispersed in a moment. The organ would peal forth again with all its power, the blower would exert himself more, the old glow and inspiration would come back to the player, and people in church would admire the skillful way in which the accompaniment had been allowed to languish till it broke out at the end in such a majestic cadence.

But though Titine's voice had this effect on her grandfather, and though the well-known accents would reach his ear through a variety of other sounds, she had never received such a systematic training as might have made her a singer. She had picked up much from what he taught her at odd moments, but he had never professed to teach her music. I cannot quite tell why he had neglected her education. It was partly owing to his own weariness with the lessons he had to give to others, partly to a sort of blind forgetfulness. It never seemed to occur to him that his granddaughter had a voice which might be cultivated, or that she might have inherited his tastes. Music, which had been his idol when he was young, was now alternately a drudgery and an opiate. When he beat time for some noble, or what was worse, some *parvenu* pupil, he too often lost sight of the very existence of the piece that was being played, and only attended to the accuracy of the fingering. If you had asked his opinion of the new piano-fortes, he would perhaps have said that they were mathematical instruments of torture, though to have had one of them at home would have made him delirious with joy. His old-fashioned *clavier*, like the organ he played at St. Peter's, often lulled him in dreams of ecstacy. When the old church was empty, and Herr Pemsel was preparing for next Sunday's high mass, or for one of those festivals which were kept with especial solemnity, he would sit down and let his fingers roam over the keys, striking out a very tangle of melodies. Stray passers-by would slip in from the street and stand in mute wonder. A crowd would sometimes gather round the door, not daring to enter, knowing the shyness of the musician. It was the same at home. In the evenings he would often take his place at his *clavier*, and, while his granddaughter sat on a low stool at his side, he would gradually lose himself altogether. Those were pleasant hours for Titine, and they were profitable. It was then she learnt all her grandfather could teach her, more than he taught others.

Herr Pemsel had his fancies, and indulged in reveries, but his granddaughter took a more sunny view of life. She had reasons for this. At her age everything was apt to look cheerful. The present was sufficient for her. She listened with implicit confidence to her grandfather's words, whether they conveyed to her ears legends or instructions in music. Sometimes, indeed, he did not care to talk; he would be absorbed in thoughts which could not find an utterance, and then he loved to hear her low pleasant prattle, as she crouched close to his side and told him all her secrets. There was one secret, indeed, which she had kept back from him as yet—that she had met a young man at the Pagoda in the new English Garden, that she had danced with him there, that she had met him since then, and had talked to him; that—but I should be telling the secret myself if I went any further. It is enough for me to say that there was nothing wrong about the meetings. The new English Garden, which was then being laid out by an Englishman in the Elector's service, bearing the title of Count Rumford, was much frequented by the people of Munich. Titine had gone to take coffee at the Pagoda with some friends, and as the dancing was going on, what was more natural than that the girls should dance? What was more natural, too, than that a young stranger should be attracted to Titine, should be introduced to the family of which she seemed to form a part, and should single her out as a partner? If Herr Pemsel had been present he would not have objected. As he happened not to be present, somehow or other he heard nothing about it.

However, it was plain to those who knew Herr Pemsel's ways that he could not keep a watch on his granddaughter. He was too busy and too old to accompany her to places of amusement, and it would be hard upon her if she was always to be kept at home. Now and then the grandfather would feel a little uneasiness about Titine, and would assure himself that she must be dull in his society. Once or twice he reproached himself for his selfishness in keeping her to himself; but she never showed a sign of weariness; she never seemed as if she wanted to exchange the quiet, gloomy house in the palace-moat for anything more cheerful. Her occasional outings only made her more reconciled to her home, and if her grandfather ever thought she must be dull, her looks and her voice convinced him of his error.

Thus the time passed, and now the garden was beginning to look cheerful in the early Summer. The great feast of the year for St. Peter's Church approached, and Herr Pemsel looked forward with some nervousness to the part he would have to take in the service. To add to his fears, he was told that this year the Archbishop of Munich meant to say mass, and there would be an immense gathering of all the high ecclesiastical dignities to do him honor. Could not Herr Pemsel compose something for the occasion? was asked by one of the priests attached to the church; it was not every year that the Archbishop himself came to St. Peter's, and he ought to be properly welcomed. Herr Pemsel had promised to do his best, but the request did not make his mind more easy. It seemed to deprive him of his usual power of improvising, and on being left alone in the church to practice, he could not produce a sound. His evenings at the *clavier* were almost equally barren. In vain did Titine cheer him; in vain did she lead his thoughts to all his favorite subjects. The day drew near, and Herr Pensel had not even a theme for his voluntary.

He was sitting at his instrument, buried in thought, now and then striking a few chords, but coming no nearer to his object; Titine sat on her low stool at his side, looking up in his face, and grieved at his evident depression.

"Grandfather," she said at last.

"Well, child," he replied distantly, though her voice made him look up; "what is it?"

"I was thinking of something. You told me the other day of that little musician who was in Munich the same year that I came to stay with you. Today they showed me a house where he lived, and the owner is so proud of it!"

"Yes, child, it was indeed an honor; but he did not live in that house then. He came here another time when he was older, and then they talked of keeping him here. Ah! we should have had music if he had stayed."

"And why did not he stay, grandpapa?"

"Why? The Austrians took him, as they take everything, as they want to take Munich now. Our good Elector may be fond of art, and may think he is doing much for the town by pulling down its walls and laying out gardens, but he is perfectly willing to give up his faithful Bavarians and go to live in the Netherlands. How can anything thrive in a place which its rulers abandon? Much good our pictures and gardens will do us when we are Austrian subjects!"

"But the Austrians, you say, are fond of music, since they have taken Herr Mozart."

"Fond of it? yes. But how do they treat him? He is greater than any one they have, unless it be the Prince Esterhazy's capellmeister, and yet they neglect him. Did I ever play you the Gloria, from the mass we are to have at the festival?" And now, being fairly in the vein, Herr Pemsel did homage to Mozart, by drawing from his old-fashioned instrument sounds which would have gratified the composer.

The spell was broken, and to the state of depression succeeded one of those reveries out of which inspiration would so often arise. But as Titine remained silent, and hardly daring to breathe after the magnificent flow of harmony, a step in the garden made her start to her feet. The old man did not notice her movement, and she glided noiselessly to the open doorway. She first peeped out, and then she put her fingers to her lips. The next thing was that she stepped out, and certainly her finger remained no longer at her lips, though I am not at liberty to say whether anything else replaced it. Had Herr Pemsel been listening he might have heard low voices, but as they scarcely rose above a whisper, and he was almost in a dose, he heard nothing. As yet his reverie had been barren; his fingers rested on the keys, but no sound came from them. He had not seen Titine leave the room; he did not see her look in again at the doorway, and beckon to some one who was behind her. But when this time one came into the room, walked gently across it, and, after standing by him, struck a few chords on the *clavier*, the organist did open his eyes for a moment, and a look of surprise came over his features.

He saw at his side a young man who was a total stranger to him; a young man of frank, cheerful countenance, with a bright smile which made him look handsome, and features that hardly needed such additional attraction. Herr Pemsel, who had been dozing just the moment before, was bewildered for a while, and turned away his head to collect his thoughts. He looked down on the keys of his quaint old instrument which had so lately rung out that magnificent Gloria, and they seemed to swim before his eyes. He closed his eyes again, and that rather quieted him. There was silence for a moment, and still Herr Pemsel had his head down, but he felt that he was coming to himself and that his trance was passing away. Yet it was almost too much of an effort for him to speak. He wanted to ask the stranger who he was and what he wanted; but no sounds would come to his lips, nor could he raise his head. Though he was not asleep, nor even dozing, of that he assured himself, he felt as if he were under a spell. Probably the stranger's voice would break it, and it did break it.

"And so, worthy Herr Pemsel," were the first words that came to the organist's ears, in a tone which had some ring of mockery in it, "the great voluntuary still keeps aloof? Not even the Gloria can inspire it? And yet the Gloria ought to inspire anything. Were it not for the magnificent genius of the composer, the subject ought to have its effect. What! you can hear your God praised in that way, and you can't lift up a feeble quaver of your own to mount in company?"

There was an affectation of superiority in the voice which did not please the organist. He thought, too, that he detected a covert sneer, either against Mozart or against his own praise of Mozart. Thus he made no reply.

"Ah, you may well be silent," continued the stranger. "The time was, as we know, when it did not need even the help of Mozart to put us in the vein. There was a day when the world should hear of a very different name, long before the present race of musicians had their being. That was the time of our youth, Herr Organist and Music Director, when we never expected to be content with the title of organist and music-director. A call to Vienna, a post at the Imperial Court, Herr Capellmeister Pemsel, perhaps von Pemsel—those were our dreams. As for the Capellmeister not being able to get a theme for an organ voluntary, that would have seemed impossible. Is it not so—or am I mistaken?" And the young man's handsome face was lighted up with a malicious grin, which Herr Pemsel would have seen even if his eyes had still been shut. There was no withstanding this fire of raillery. It reached through every crevice of the old man's armor. He felt that his heart was laid bare.

In the pause which followed the last question, Herr Pemsel rose stiffly. "I do not know, Sir, who you are, or why you came here—"

"That's what everybody says," interrupted the stranger lightly, and as he spoke he took the seat which the organist had just resigned. "If you want to know my name," he continued, running his hands lightly over the keys, and speaking in a sort of recitative, to which he kept up a random accompaniment, "ask the winds, ask the waves, ask the mother of all—the Earth."

Herr Pemsel stared at the young man with growing astonishment; yet while he stared he soon recognized the fact that the young man could play. His old *clavier* was beginning to speak in its former tones. He listened, and he forgot what had been said to him.

"You see, good Herr Pemsel," resumed the stranger, as he rambled from one tune to another, all of them new to the organist, all marked by a stamp of originality which distinguished them from the productions of any known schools, "you are failing into your old fault, that of aspiring too highly. You want to compose a voluntary which shall eclipse everything given in Munich since the last visit of your little idol. Your ambition is too great. If you would content yourself with a moderate success, you would have no difficulty in finding your theme. But you insist on carrying away the whole public, the great ecclesiastical dignitaries, the world at large; and you shall do it—I promise you that; but there's only one way, and as you can't do it by yourself, the only way is for me to give you the means of doing it."

The organist was so overcome that for a minute or two he could not find words to express his horror at such a proposal. But as at length he opened his mouth, the stranger stopped him with a gesture.

"Listen!" he said imperiously. And then, with upturned face and grave mysterious look, he began to play a solemn harmony, resembling nothing that Herr Pemsel had ever heard or dreamed, yet exactly suited to the instrument and the occasion. It seemed to the organist as if this was the very strain which he had desired, which had floated once or twice almost within reach of him, but had always contrived to baffle him. And still the stranger played on, unfolding as it were new successions of sweetness, and, being led imperceptibly to fresh beauties, each arising naturally from the last and forming an exact connection with the one which followed. Herr Pemsel had long since lost all consciousness; he could only drink in the exquisite sounds and feel with delight that he should remember them to all eternity. But at length pleasure gave place to a haunting dread that the end must be approaching. The player seemed to be gathering up his powers for a cadence worthy of all that had gone before. It was as though the strain hovered for an instant on the brink, and then all of a sudden, yet without the least abruptness, it darted off into another channel. The time quickened, the solemnity of the movement was gone, the upturned face of the player put on a mocking smile. The organ voluntary was changing into something very much like a dance tune; not only a secular dance tune, but a wild dance tune, such as might have been played to the witches at their midnight revel. Herr Pemsel could hardly keep his feet; the very walls seemed dancing around him; everything took the contagion. The player himself was in a wild delirium, rocking backward and forward, plunging violently on his seat, his fingers flying over the keys, and his body swaying impetuously left and right as he chased the flitting tune from the top to the bottom of the gamut. His hair had escaped from its confinement and flowed in confusion over his shoulders, his eyes rolled, the veins of his forehead swelled, and he seemed rising, instrument and all, to the ceiling. And still the whirl of the demoniac dance went on, striking out inconceivable melodies, baffling all attempts to arrest or restrain its course, fusing all discordant noises in an overpowering harmony. Herr Pemsel reeled to the wall, clutched at it vaguely, and then, propping himself against it as best he could, lowered himself gradually down on his hands and knees, and fairly held to the floor.

In another moment he looked up. The tune seemed dying away, floating out of window, fading into the air. It rung still faintly from the keys of the clavier, but rather as if they were haunted by its ghost, by the lingering echo of the sounds which they had called into being. And then Herr Pemsel sprang to his feet in astonishment. Was the instrument indeed repeating to itself the lesson which had been taught it? Or if not, whence came these dreamy notes? No hand was touching the keys. The player was gone.

Gone! There was no doubt of that. The organist looked all round the room to make sure. Gone through the window probably, as that was still open. With Herr Pemsel's superstition, it was not strange that he should snuff up the air rather keenly between the clavier and the window, as though he expected some smell of sulpher to have been left behind.

Yet in another moment he was ashamed of this suspicions. A young man of such pleasing appearance, and one who played so admirably, could have nothing wrong about him. The old organist apologised in his heart. Then as the effect of the magic dance passed off, he sat down at his instrument to see if he could repeat the voluntary.

It was just as he had expected; every note came back to him as clear and distinct as if the whole piece had been his own composition. He played it right through, and had no difficulty in supplying a cadence which was worthy of the body of the work. It is true that, as he approached the place where the original player had broken into that fantastic dance, he felt a momentary temptation to reproduce that also. But he felt that such reckless extravagance was unworthy of the organist of St. Peter's, and, besides, he was afraid that it might unsuit him for the graver work which was before him. He had to sit late into the night copying out the voluntary, for somehow, without knowing it, he had left his task undone till the very evening before the great performance. Knowing the piece so well now, he had a nervous dread of trusting wholly to his memory for the morrow. He was sure that if he had not the notes before him something would go wrong. Even while he was copying the voluntary he could not quite get the dance out of his head.

The morning had come, and the old church of St. Peter's was rapidly filling. Such an event as a visit from the Archbishop brought up all those who had an interest in the church, all the dwellers in that part of the town, many curious gazers from the other quarters. Herr Pemsel had slipped quietly in by a side entrance, and had found his way to the organ-gallery without attracting attention; but most people were looking out for their friends, and were crowding together, as far as they could, in little knots, which were every now and then squeezed almost closer than intimacy suggested. As Herr Pemsel was heard adjusting the organ there was a buzz of voices, and everybody appeared to be in the secret about the new voluntary which was to welcome the Archbishop. All this buzz and bustle communicated itself to the organist as he gave the final touches to his favorite instrument. He did not fell nervous this morning. Greater confidence in his own powers had dawned upon him since he had caught a glow of inspiration from the wonderful stranger. Indeed, he had come to look upon the voluntary as his own. He knew it would take, and that he would have the credit of it. What more could he want, or how could the fame be more completely his own?

While these thoughts passed through Herr Pemsel's mind the time for the service drew near. The first tinkle of a bell in the organ gallery, rung from the vestry, warned the player to be ready. Herr Pemsel peeped through his curtain, and saw that everybody was in expectation. Then, as the steady strokes of the blower inflated the bellows, the organist took his seat, and with the second tinkle of the bell the majestic opening of the voluntary pealed through nave and chancel. The hush which fell upon the congregation gave place to a low whisper, and, glancing aside, Herr Pemsel saw the procession slowly passing through the church. The acolytes with their swinging censers, the long train of priests, the members of various orders, the higher dignitaries and the Archbishop himself, formed a complete pageant in which gorgeous vestments and the pomp and prodigality of ecclesiastical state set off the real dignity of look and gesture. Still, as they took their places, the organ gave forth its noble utterances, and the people, who had for a moment forgotten the music in the excitement of watching the procession, turned again to the gallery and drank in the solemn sounds. Herr Pemsel could not deny himself the pleasure, strange as it was to him, of looking down upon those upturned faces, and as he bent his head from the organ he brushed away his little shielding curtain, and saw—

What he saw stopped the very beats of his heart. Not the upturned faces, not the approval written upon them all, not even the quiet appreciation shown by the high dignitaries who were listening intently to the music, but the stranger of the night before, with the same mocking smile upon his features, his mouth close to the ear of Titine, and his lips parted for a whisper.

This was too much for the old organist. The whole scene at the clavier flashed upon his mind. He remembered how the solemn harmony had changed to the demoniac dance, and how the stranger had disappeared even before the last sounds had died from the keys. And as all these memories crowded upon Herr Pemsel, the tune itself came back with overpowering vividness; before he knew what he was doing he had made the same sudden transition, and the notes of the wild dance were caught up by the organ.

Herr Pemsel saw at once what he had done, but he could not check himself. In vain did he endeavor to bring his mind back to the voluntary: he was overmastered, blinded, carried away. A panic had seized on the whole church. For a while everybody stood breathless, white with the sudden shock of horror that passed through each heart, telling all that the organist had gone mad. But in a few moments the magic of the air overcame his dread. No one could resist that witchery. The feet of some of the girls who were close to the organ shuffled uneasily, and the young men near them hummed a few of the bars. Another minute and the full influence of the music swept through the building. All restraint was flung away, every scruple was forgotten. The stranger, who stood close to Titine, caught her round the waist and broke into a dance, and all the younger part of the congregation whirled around in a mad revel. The organist saw it all, and seemed to redouble his efforts. The wild gestures of the stranger last night were nothing compared to those displayed in the organ gallery. In the intervals of the dance the people marked the frenzy with which the old man seemed to spring from his seat and leap at the higher notes, the contortions of his whole body, the crash with which his foot came down on the pedals. But there were not many indifferent spectators. The younger people did not long monopolize the dance. Crowded as the church was, grave as were most of the congregation, matrons and men, middle-aged and old, caught the infection. Nay, it did not stop there. In the very torrent and tempest, and (I may say) whirlwind of his passion, Herr Pemsel saw the acolytes fidgeting with their censers; the priests looked askance at each other; one of them rose to quell the tumult, and in another moment the whole procession was dancing. The Archbishop himself had seized his neighbor round the waist, and, being a tall and powerful man, spun the fat dumpy little priest like a teetotum; the rich vestments flashed—white and gold, purple and violet, all blended in a wilderness of color, till the whole place wore the aspect of a gigantic fancy ball, animated by some fiendish impulse. How the madness would end, what it would lead to, never occurred to the organist. The only question to him was whether he or the dancers would be sooner exhausted. It seemed plain that the Archbishop would outlast all the rest.

But at present no one showed any signs of fatigue. The blower puffed and blew till the organ seemed on the point of bursting. Herr Pemsel gained new strength every moment, and developed fresh resources which had not been suggested to him by the stranger. The dancers could not have collapsed if they had wished it. And thus things might have gone on forever, had not the fat little priest whom the Archbishop had chosen as a partner showed signs of flagging. The violence with which he was whirled round by his ecclesiastical superior had a cruel effect on his lungs. He had begun to pant early; he was now gasping for breath. Each new twirl had the effect of bringing him nearer to despair. With his mouth wide open, his eyes starting from his head, his smooth and flabby cheeks a deep purple color, he looked like some monstrous carp that had been left high and dry by the draining of the pond of which it was lord and master. The Archbishop gave no heed to his partner's misery, till at length it became too obtrusive. An explosion was imminent. Seeing this, the prelate suddenly withdrew his arm, and gave the priest a shove which sent him reeling to the nearest seat, knocking against several couples in his way, and tumbling over three or four who, like himself, found their corpulence rather interfered with their dancing. The sight of all this priestly confusion had an unfortunate effect on Titine's partner. He burst into a ringing peal of laughter, which was echoed in a mocking chorus by the roof and aisles of the church, and struck a sudden chill to the hearts of all around him. The dancers stood still for a moment. Everybody felt a qualm of conscience, and looked about uneasily to see if any notice had been taken of such an irregularity. But the organist was most affected. He still went on playing mechanically, but the wild dance tune gradually sobered down; it changed without his knowing it into the voluntary from which it had departed, the old solemnity and power were returning, and all would have been well when Titine's voice came to Herr Pemsel's ears. "Oh, grandfather, what a tune!" she said reproachfully. He started up in astonishment, looked round, tried to catch her eye. But her figure seemed to swim before him, he caught one glance of the stranger standing by her side, and scarcely controlling his laughter, and then church, congregation, organ and all melted away like a mirage of the desert. The organist found himself sitting at his clavier, still playing the same tune that had run through his dream, his fingers faithful to the impulse given them in sleep, even after the mind which had given it was itself awakened.

And so it was all a dream! Not quite all; the tune still remained, impressed vividly on the old man's memory, ready to be written down at once, and worthy of the coming festival. There was something else, too, which was more than fancy. As Herr Pemsel looked round the room and caught Titine's eye one part of his dream was verified; the stranger stood by her as he had stood in the church, and a smile, though it seemed rather pleasant than mocking, was still upon his features.

The old man was more hurt than surprised. "Ah, then," he said sadly, "you are there after all? What has happened? How much of it is true?"

The two young people looked at each other. Then Titine stole up to her grandfather. "It was all my fault," she whispered gently, "he did not mean to laugh."

"Then he did laugh really? Was the Archbishop there?"

"The Archbishop, grandpapa? You must have been dreaming."

"Yes, child, I think I was dreaming; but you say it really happened. He did not laugh till the priest tumbled head over heels?"

"No, grandpapa, it was not that; he was laughing at——" and here Titine checked herself suddenly, and tried to turn the conversation hurriedly. "What priest are you speaking of, grandpapa, and what was it about the Archbishop?"

"Oh, it's no use telling you; you were there and saw it all. Why, you were dancing with him." And as Herr Pemsel spoke he pointed over his shoulder to the stranger, who stood modestly in the background.

"Yes, grandpapa, at the Pagoda. I am very sorry; I meant to tell you before; but—"

"What Pagoda?" interrupted the grandfather. "You know it was in the church."

Thus they went on for a while at cross purposes. But by degrees Herr Pemsel was brought to understand it all. As has been said, he was dozing when the stranger came in; he looked up for a moment upon the stranger striking a few notes, but he relapsed into sleep the next minute, and the stranger, after watching him for a time, slipped out again into the garden. Almost immediately the sounds of the voluntary persuaded Titine that her grandfather was awake; but as she and the stranger stepped into the room the grave solemn air changed to one of fantastic wildness, and the organist's gestures became so ludicrous that they could not restrain their laughter. The stranger was more boisterous than Titine, and she thought it necessary to apologize for him by the exclamation which mingled with and broke the old man's dream.

This was the explanation given. Having found his voluntary, Herr Pemsel was very easily satisfied. But it occurred to him soon that he did not know why the stranger had come to his house and what was the meaning of the evident friendship between the stranger and Titine. However, on that point too he was enlightened. The reader knows all about it already.

The further information did not come till after the organist had hastily written down all he remembered of the voluntary, had filled up the few gaps in his memory, and had practiced the complete work on his clavier. Before the day of the feast came—for he had not really left it till the last evening, as it had appeared to him in his dream—he was familiar with every note of the composition, and there was little fear of his breaking into the demoniac dance during actual service. Once or twice, indeed, his dream came back to his mind, and he could not help chuckling inwardly as he thought how strange the real Archbishop would look if he was dancing with the priest of St. Peter's. But he subdued these irreverent thoughts, and played through his own piece and the whole of the Mass with more than usual fervor. Everybody talked of the voluntary. It supassed all expectations. Some super-subtle critics affected to discover in it a theme suggested, though distantly, by the Gloria in the Mass of the day; but to the public this was a refinement. The only thing with which the congregation of St. Peter's felt dissatisfied was that this voluntary should have been what they called "the swan's song" of Herr Pemsel.

For it was immediately after coming home from church, in the company of Titine and the stranger, that the old organist was led into the only secret that his granddaughter had kept from him. He found that Herr Wustner (which was the stranger's name, though Titine had been persuaded to call him Franz) wished to carry his granddaughter away from Munich to his country home in Franconia. It was clear that Titine did not object to the change. She whispered softly to her grandfather that Franz had set his heart upon it, and that seemed to her conclusive. Herr Pemsel could not bear the thought of losing her; but he had long felt that the time must come when the young bird would have to leave the nest. The gloom which he made such efforts to banish from his face, his attempt to give a cheerful assent to the request which wrung his heart, struck the young people dumb in the midst of their joy.

Franz made a signal to Titine, and she understood it. With her hand resting lightly on her grandfather's shoulder, she murmured a few words in his ear.

"No, darling," he replied, "I do not grudge you your happiness. But the thought that I must lose you too, and have no one left——"

"Lose me!" she said in astonishment. "Why, of course, you go with us."

The old organist started and looked round at Franz. With great readiness Franz answered his inquiring look: "I was just thinking that one of my rooms is exactly made to hold your *clavier*."—*Temple Bar.*

POOR FRENCHMEN'S PASSION FOR LAND.

A peasant, who hears of fields in the market, will give as much as a hundred pounds an acre for the freehold of sterile soil out of which it takes the toil of Hercules to make a living. He will work persistently, stubbornly, almost savagely, to wring every sack of potatoes and barrel of coarse wine out of his sandy fields and stony vineyard. To get more out of the land he sacrifices others besides himself. His willing wife slaves and drudges like a London cab-horse, and changes with hideous rapidity from a young to an old woman, over the daily task in all weathers. His children toil more than is good for the straightening of young backs and the shapeliness of tender limbs, in the service of that Moloch of a farm. Up at earliest dawn, busy till dark night, scraping and haggling, pinching and saving, the whole family struggle on, spending as little as they can, making the most possible to them. But, "*sic vos non vobis*," might be the motto of the French peasantry. These poor folks practice the severest self-denial, and display an almost heroic courage as workers, for the emolument, less of themselves, than of the notary. Of the notary or of "his friend in the city," who found the exorbitant purchase money for the meadows beside the brook, who lent wherewith to buy the cows, and the horse to replace old Quatrelbanes when he fell lame, and who advanced the portion of the married daughter, established in the nearest town as a petty shopkeeper. The interest is high; but then M. Deslunettes gently deplores that his invisible client exacts a large return for the cash lent, and money, as the peasant very well knows, is scarce. So Jacques goes home, and works furiously, and lives as hard as he works, under the spur of his fierce land-hunger, and loves the barren soil which he could sell, and well, to-morrow, only that he prefers to toil on, and so much the better for canny, comfortable M. Deslunettes.—*All the Year Round.*

GUANO.—It has been asserted by Prof. EDWARDS, that guano—which for years has been so extensively imported for certain qualities of land—is not composed of the excreta of birds. The recent researches of Dr. HABEL tend to support this view; for when the portions of guano which are insoluble in acids are submitted to chemical and microscopic examination, they are found to consist of skeleton remains of animals of marine origin, and frequently of animals to be found alive in the neighboring seas. It is stated that ships riding at anchor round the guano-producing islands frequently pull up the guano with their anchors. This is strong evidence against the old-fashioned excreta theory. The new conjectural proposition endeavors to account for the existence of the masses of guano in the Chincha Islands by the action of heat, or chemical action, or both together working the necessary changes for the conversion of the animal remains into the well-known fertilizing substance of commerce.—*Once a Week.*

VOLTAIRISM.—Voltairism may stand for the name of the Renaissance of the eighteenth century, for that name takes in all the serious haltings and shortcomings of this strange movement, as well as its terrible fire, swiftness, sincerity and strength. The rays from VOLTAIRE's burning and far-shining spirit no sooner struck upon the genius of the time, seated dark and dead like the black stone of MEMNON'S statue, than the clang of the breaking chord was heard through Europe, and men awoke in new day and more spacious air. The sentimentalist has proclaimed him a mere mocker. To the critics of the schools ever ready with compendious label, he is the revolutionary destructive. To each alike of the countless orthodox sects, his name is the symbol for the prevailing of the gates of hell. Erudition figures him as shallow and a trifler; culture condemns him for pushing his hatred of spiritual falsehood much too seriously; Christian charity feels constrained to unmask a demon from the depths of the pit. The plain men of the earth, who are apt to measure the merits of a philosopher by the strength of his sympathy with existing sources of comfort, would generally approve the saying of Dr. JOHNSON that he would sooner sign a sentence for ROUSSEAU'S transportation than that of any felon who had gone from the Old Bailey for many years, and that the difference between him and VOLTAIRE was so slight that "it would be difficult to settle the proportions of iniquity between them." Those of all schools and professions who have the temperament which mistakes strong expressions for strong judgment, and violent phrase for grounded conviction, have been stimulated by antipathy against VOLTAIRE to a degree that, in any of them with latent turns for humor, must now and then have stirred a kind of reacting sympathy. The rank vocabulary of malice and hate, noisome fringe of the history of opinion, has received many of its most fulminant terms from critics of VOLTAIRE, along with some from VOLTAIRE himself, who unwisely did not refuse to follow an adversary's bad example.

Yet VOLTAIRE was the very eye of modern illumination.—*From Voltaire. By John Morley.*

OLIVER WENDEL HOLMES ON WOMEN.—A woman, notwithstanding she is the best of listeners, knows her business, and it is a woman's business to please. I don't say that it is not her business to vote, but I do say that the woman who does not please is a false note in the harmonies of nature. She may not have youth, or beauty, or even manner, but she must have something in her voice or expression, or both, which it makes you feel better disposed toward your race to look at or listen to. She knows that as well as we do; and her first question after you have been talking your soul into her consciousness is, Did I please? A woman never forgets her sex. She would rather talk with a man than an angel, any day. Womanly women are very kindly critics, except to themselves, and now and then to their own sex. The less there is of sex about a woman, the more she is to be dreaded. But take a real woman at her best moment—well dressed enough to be pleased with herself, not so resplendent as to be a show and a sensation, with the varied outside influences that set vibrating the harmonic notes of her nature stirring in the air about her—and what has social life to compare with one of those vital interchanges of thought and feeling with her that make an hour memorable? What can equal her tact, her delicacy, her subtlety of apprehension, her quickness to feel the changes of temperature as the warm and cool currents of thought blow by turns? At one moment she is microscopically intellectual, critical, scrupulous in judgment as an analyst's balance, and the next as sympathetic as the open rose that sweetens the wind from whatever quarter it finds its way to her bosom. It is in the hospitable soul of a woman that a man forgets he is a stranger, and so becomes natural and truthful, at the same time that he is mesmerized by all those divine differences which make her a mystery and a bewilderment.—*The Atlantic Monthly.*

A THIBETAN LAMASERY.—The Lama was a tall, fair, courteous young man, who was difficult to be convinced that TANG-KOOPAH was a simple traveler, and not a proselytiser; but when he was convinced, he became much more cordial, and invited the stranger to visit his Lamasery. This was a large, square edifice, like a prison, which they entered through a gate of massive wood-work, that opened into a dark archway, secured at the further end by similar gates. Along each side of the archway was a frame containing four wooden cylinders, about four feet high and a foot in diameter; each was fixed on a central pivot, and revolved with great rapidity as the Lama set them one after the other in motion as he passed, muttering a prayer and telling his beads with the other hand. On each of the cylinders prayers were painted in large gold letters in the Thibetan character. Similar cylinders are found in the entrances of all Lamaseries; and every Lama, as he enters and leaves the building, turns the cylinders and tells his beads. Beyond the gates was a large square court-yard, round which ran a wooden-covered balcony, about which numbers of Lamas were walking to and fro, counting their beads, and chanting in a low, mournful voice the everlasting prayer of Omanee peminee, which was the only way in which I ever heard the prayer of *Om mani padme hum* rendered during my travels in Eastern Thibet; nor could I ever, either from the Lamas or people, get any other translation of it than "glorification of the Deity," though it is otherwise translated by European scholars: "Oh! the Jewel on the lotus." The Lama led me to his room, which differed from those occupied by the other Lamas only by its furniture and superior cleanliness. I was invited to squat on a thick woolen carpet beside the stove. Presently, a youth attired in Lama robes brought in silver cups, one of which my host filled with butter-tea, and as an especial mark of hospitality, broke off, from a huge pat of rancid butter, a piece as large as his fist, and put it into my cup, which he politely handed to me; and then filling his own cup in the same way, he invited me to drink with him. I succeeded in swallowing a mouthful of the greasy mess with well-feigned pleasure, and then my host stirred round the piece of butter in my cup with his little finger, and again pressed me to drink. I was taken to see the temple where he daily offered his prayers to the Grand Lama, meaning, I presume, Buddha. It was a superb little place. At one end, a railing, richly ornamented and gilded, fenced off intruders from a gilded image of Buddha about five feet high, sitting in a contemplative posture, enveloped in a white drapery of silk gauze. Round the four walls were rows of niches, at least 200 in number, like pigeon-holes, about a foot square, in each of which was a small Buddha of solid gold, about two inches nigh.—*From Travels of a Pioneer in Pigtailand Petticoats, by F.

THE TROPICAL FRUIT TRADE.

Its Early History and Development—Amount of Importations and Capital Invested—Interesting Particulars.

The fruit trade, both foreign and domestic, has within a short period of years grown to be one of great importance. The trade in oranges and lemons from the Mediterranean ports continues to increase, and to form a source of much revenue to the United States Government, while the trade in West India fruits has also been considerably developed, forming a new field for capitalists in which to speculate. This speculation in tropical fruits, as well as in those imported from European ports, has unfortunately frequently turned out very disastrously to those engaged in it, as, owing to the perishable nature of the fruit, importers are just as likely to meet with losses as to make profits. Below we give a short sketch of the early history of the trade, the annual amount of importations, and other facts of interest bearing on the question.

WEST INDIA FRUITS.

Pine apples were imported in small quantities from the Bahamas in the year 1825, and were sold at Burling-slip, and a few bunches of bananas were occasionally imported during the Spring and Summer months. At that period the cost of pine-apples did not vary much from that of the present time. The export price ranged from forty to fifty cents per dozen, and they were retailed at $7 to $8 per hundred. Importers paid ten to fifteen cents per bunch for bananas, and retailed them at fifty to seventy-five cents. The pines then imported were known as bird's-eye pines, a superior variety, but rarely seen in the market at the present day. At a later period the red or strawberry pines were imported from Matanzas. The trade increased from 1825 to 1830, and in the latter year the firm of J. & T. PEARSALL received a cargo of bananas and cocoa-nuts from Baracoa. The first cargo of pine-apples was imported from Cuba in 1828 by Capt. WILLIAM ROWE, and they were sold $8 and $9 per hundred. The cholera in 1832 affected the trade to a considerable extent, and from 1834 to 1845 the imports were not materially increased. About 1845 pine-apples and oranges were imported in large quantities from Havana on the decks of the line of packets owned by MOSES TAYLOR, SPOFFORD & TILESTON, and others. From 1845 to 1855 the increase in the trade was rapid, and proved remunerative to the importers, except in the years 1849 and 1853, when cholera again visited the City. From 1853 to the present period the trade has vastly increased, the capital employed during the past few years being estimated at about $1,000,000 annually. Bananas come chiefly from Baracoa, while smaller quantities come from Aspinwall, Ruatan and Granada in Central America. The number of bunches annually imported may be estimated at about 280,000. The average cost at Baracoa in 1870 was sixty cents per bunch, which were sold here at about $1 75 per bunch by the bin. Fully twenty-five per cent. perish in the voyage. The first bananas ever brought to this City was in 1804, by Capt. JOHN N. CHESTER, of the schooner *Reynard*, consisting of about thirty bunches. On the voyage to this City the Captain fell in with three French frigates, on one of which was JEROME BONAPARTE, then on his way to Baltimore to marry Miss PATTERSON. The Captain presented him with a bunch of bananas and some pines, which were thankfully received.

Cocoa-nuts come principally from Baracoa, San Blas, Boca del Toro, Ruatan, Honduras, Old Providence, Granada, Provincetown, Carthagena, Kingston, Jamaica, Caroli and Aspinwall. Baracoa alone supplies about half the entire quantity imported. The annual number of cocoa-nuts imported does not fall much below 5,000,000, and the percentage of loss by decay is about sixteen. The nuts from Central America are superior in quality to all others. The recent establishment of two large manufactories in this vicinity for preparing dessicated nuts for culinary purposes has greatly increased the demand for them. The cost of cocoa-nuts at the place of exportation is about $20 a 1,000. The principal causes of loss on cocoa-nuts arise sometimes from the great length of time occupied in collecting full cargoes along the coast of Central America, causing large numbers of them to become dry and sour. The eyes of all, or nearly all, cocoa-nuts are sealed or covered with pitch before being put into vessels, but from the heat generated in the holds, from vermin, and sometimes from sea water, the eyes of the nuts become unsealed, thereby admitting the air, which renders them valueless.

Pine-apples are imported from Eleuthera, San Salvador, Matanzas, Havana, Abacoa, Baracoa and Ponce, P. R. Eleuthera supplies nearly seventy per cent. of the importations, which number annually about 3,360,000. The average percentage of loss by decay is 34, or, in round numbers about, one-third. Oranges come from Havana, Mayaguez, Ponce, P. R., Baracoa, Abacoa, Gaysnalia, Dominique, Aguadilla, Nassau and San Salvador. The number of oranges imported annually varies from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000, more than half of which arrive from Havana, and about 3,000,000 from Mayaguez. The loss by decay is very large, averaging 43 per cent. The percentage of loss on this variety of fruit is much greater than that of any other kind, which is due chiefly to the fact that the oranges are shaken or beaten off the trees, instead of being carefully picked by hand, and sometimes are carted from the interior of the island by ox-teams, over almost impassable roads, to the sea-board, and are not unfrequently put into the vessels while wet by rain or sea-water. The average cost of oranges at the various West India ports is about $4 75 per 1,000, and they are sold here on an average of about $7 per barrel, or $20 per 1,000 at wholesale. Increased attention has, within the past few years, been given to the cultivation of the orange in Louisiana and Florida, with fair prospect of success A violent hurricane in October, 1870, at Havana, destroyed almost the entire crop of oranges, which lessened the subsequent importations, and the quality became inferior in former years. The importation of oranges from the West Indies usually terminates about the middle of March. Of grape fruit (a species of orange) only a small quantity is imported. The loss, by decay, is about thirty per cent. Of shaddocks (also a species of the orange) about 500 are imported annually, and the loss by decay in these is only eight per cent. Of limes, 500 barrels were imported in 1870, the loss by decay being forty-two per cent.

A large proportion of the fruit imported into this City is, within a few hours after its arrival, shipped to all parts of the country. The quantity retained for consumption in this City is very large, and it is calculated that more fruit is consumed in New-York than in either London or Paris. Two of the largest preservers of pine-apples in this City purchase annually half a million of pines for canning. The perishable nature of this fruit, together with its extreme delicacy, renders it impossible for reshipment to distant parts of northern climates.

The ordinary passage from the West Indies in fair weather is from one to twelve days, but in rough weather the passage occupies nearly twice that length of time. When this is the case, the result is the loss of a large portion of the entire cargo. The duty on fruits imported from West India is twenty-five per cent in gold, except on bananas and limes, which are charged only twenty per cent. The revenue derived from this source exceeds $100,000 per annum.

THE FOREIGN FRUIT TRADE.

The Mediterranean fruit trade being less liable to the adverse caprices of fortune than the West India, trade has grown to gigantic proportions. Importers have availed themselves of the advantage offered by steam communication with Italy, and the sailing vessels, which were a few years ago the sole reliance, are being rapidly run out of the trade. Oranges and lemons are imported from Palermo, Messina, Naples, Malaga, Menton, Valeucia, Catania and Genoa. Oranges and lemon trees attain about the size and height of apple-trees in this country, and arrive at the bearing state in from three to five years. A full-grown orange-tree produces from 500 to 2,000 oranges annually. The fruit is first gathered and packed in the garden, the stem being cut short. From the garden the fruit goes to the repacking magazine, where it is removed from the boxes and repacked for shipment. In assorting the fruit, if any of it is found to be without a stem, it is rejected. About the year 1830, the importation of box fruit was quite limited, the whole number of boxes not exceeding 15,000 or 20,000. The cost of the fruit at the place of shipment was from seventy-five to eighty cents per box; the cost on its delivery at this port was $1 25, and it was resold at $1 50 per box. From that time to the present the annual importations of box fruit have steadily increased, until within a few years past they have assumed vast proportions. Sailing vessels were exclusively employed in the transportation of fruit to New-York until 1860, when the experiment was made of substituting steamers, which, however, proved a failure. They were not adapted to the trade, and the cost of transportation was too great. In 1870 another attempt was made to establish a regular line of steamers between Palermo and this port, and the experiment has proved a success. The percentage of loss by decay of fruit has been considerably diminished by the introduction of steamers. The capital employed in the trade is over $6,000,000. The total number of oranges imported annually is about 110,000,000, principally from Palermo, Messina and Naples, numbering altogether half a million of boxes. About half the entire importations arrive during the months of March and April. The average percentage of loss during 1870 was thirty-six. The number of lemons imported during that year was 85,664,000, number of boxes 243,790. March, April, May, June and July are the months in which the largest importations take place. The percentage of loss in 1870 was twenty-eight. The cargoes are sold by auction soon after their arrival. The fruit is sold in lots of not less than twenty boxes, the price varying according to the quality. The value of oranges and lemons imported from Mediterranean ports in 1870, was $1,218,379, and the duty amounted to $304,594 75. The growth of the trade in foreign fruits within the past twenty years has been remarkable, and it still continues to progress, affording inducements to capitalists to still further develop the trade in oranges and lemons.

TURF NOTES.

Stakes of the Saratoga and Monmouth Park Associations and American Jockey Club.

As before noticed, the fixed events of the Saratoga and Monmouth Park Turf Associations and of the American Jockey Club, closed on March 1, and the space at our disposal for the present permits only of a cursory glance at them. The stakes of the Saratoga Association were seven in number, comprising a sweepstakes for all ages, $50 each, play or pay, with $750 added, to be run at the July meeting. In this there are sixteen entries; among them *Harry Bassett, Littleton, Glenelg* and *Chullicothe*. As the distance of this race is but a mile and a quarter, the great speed displayed by *Littleton*, in his two-mile race at Lexington last Spring, in which he defeated *Allie Hunt*, in 3:34½, will make him a formidable competitor to *Bassett*, if he comes to the post in good form. The value of the stake will be $1,550.

The Flash Stakes for two-year olds, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $500 added, half a mile, has twenty-nine youngsters, and it will puzzle the *connoisseurs* to pick out the winner. The Saratoga Cup of $50 entrance, play or pay, with $1,000 added, to be run on the third day of the July meeting, two and a quarter miles, has twelve entries. *Harry Bassett* and *Longfellow* will come together in this, and it both are in good trim we expect to see *Kentucky's* time of 4:01½ beaten. The Sequel Stakes for three-year olds, $50 entrance, play or pay, $750 added, two miles, has twenty-five entries. The value of this stake is $2,000. The Summer Handicap, $100 entrance, half forfeit, and only $20 if declared, will be run on the first day of the August meeting. There are eighteen entries to this, and, judging from the names, the turfmen will no doubt witness a very exciting contest.

The two-year-old stakes, $100 entrance, half forfeit, with $700 added with penalties for winners, has twenty-nine entries; and the sweepstakes for three-year olds, $100 entrance, half forfeit, with $700 added, two miles, presents an array of twenty-five names.

The stakes of the Monmouth Park Association, Long Branch, are eight in number. The Hopeful Stakes, for two-year olds, at $50 entrance with $500 added, half a mile, has twenty-six entries. The Monmouth Cup, of $50 entrance, play or pay, with $1,500 added, the second horse to receive $300 and the third $150 out of the stakes, has twelve entries, viz.: *Alroy, Nellie Ransom, Midnight, Glenelg, Longfellow, Littleton, Harry Bassett, Abdel Koree, Tubman, Monarchist, Nellie Gray* and *Hollywood*. As the result of this race will foreshadow the fate of the Saratoga Cup, it will be looked forward to with intense interest. The July Stakes, for two-year olds, three-quarters of a mile, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $500 added, has twenty-two nominations; and the Monmouth Sequel Stakes, for three-year olds, $50 each, play or pay, with $800 added, with money for second and third horses, has twenty-four nominations. The Thespian Stakes, for two-year olds, $50 entrance, play or pay, $500 added, three-quarters of a mile, has twenty-three nominations. The Long Branch Stakes, for all ages, to carry 100 pounds, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $800 added, two miles, has sixteen good ones; and the Hoey Stakes, of $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, three miles, has the following six: *Alroy, Glenelg, Susan Ann, Abdel Koree, Preakness* and *Nellie Gray*. The last stake on the programme is the August Stakes, for two-year olds, one mile, $50 entrance, play or pay, and $500 added. This has nineteen entries.

The stakes of the American Jockey Club are six in number, and present, as usual, a great array of the best thoroughbred horses. The Tonham Handicap Sweepstakes of $50 each, half forfeit, with $500 added, and $10 if declared, has thirty-one nominations. The Jockey Club Handicap Sweepstakes of $100 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added, $20 if declared, two miles, has twenty-two entries. The Westchester Cup, like the Saratoga and Monmouth Cups, has twelve entries. The Annual Sweepstakes of $300 each, $100 forfeit, with $1,000, for three-year olds, to be run in 1873, has thirty-four nominations. The Hunter Stakes, (late Jerome Sweepstakes,) for fillies three years old, $200 each, $50 forfeit, $500 added, to be run in 1873, has twenty-four entries. And the Weatherly Stakes, also to be run in 1873, has thirty-two entries.

Miscellaneous Items.

It is reported that *Nellie R.*, by *Lightning*, out of *Nora Creiner* by *Mahomet*, has been sold by GEORGE CADWALLADER to a man in Texas. The price was $1,500 in gold.

The Buffalo Park Association has issued its programme for the annual meeting in August. It eclipses all former efforts by offering the immense sum of $60,000 in purses for a five days' meeting. There are four purses of $10,000 each, two of $5,000 each, one of $4,000, one of $2,000, two of $1,500 each, one of $1,000, and one of $500. Here is a rich field for the owners of trotters to reap.

Mr. JOHN L. CASSIDY, well known under the *nom de plume* of Larkin, died last week. He was one of the best writers on turf matters in this country.

The Metairie Jockey Club meeting begins the campaign on the 30th of the present month. The array of horses at the Crescent City is said to be immense. The meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club will follow hard upon, beginning the week after.

BUDD DOBLE is reported to have purchased an interest in the great trotting stallion *Jay Gould* for $10,000. DOBLE is a first-class judge of trotting stock and thinks *Jay Gould* the fastest stallion in the world.

REVOLUTIONARY HAYTI.

Failure of the Present Government—Its Overthrow Imminent—Depression of Commerce and Gloom of the People.

From Our Own Corresondent.

PORT-AU-PRICNE, Saturday, Feb. 24, 1872.

Since our last accounts in reference to the state of the country, things in general, commercially and politically, have been growing from bad to worse, and, therefore, all prospects of ever seeing, under the present Administration, a favorable change taking place have vanished away. The present Government has proved a total failure to the country, in fact a perfect farce, and, it must be confessed, is in every respect worse than the Salnave Government, against which there was such an outcry. But as time is rolling on the unfortunate and down-trodden people are being more and more convinced how their welfare and interests are in danger under their present rulers, for the bad administration of the latter, their trickeries in appropriating to themselves all the resources of the country clearly demonstrate that in crushing the former Government they only had one object in view, that of clearing the way to make room for themselves in order that they might at their pleasure serve their own private interests as they thought proper. Under the circumstances, therefore, the greatest excitement prevails all over the country. For some time something has been brewing, and matters may have become so threatening that at any time a bloody revolution may blaze forth. NISSAGE SAGET is utterly incapable, and, besides, he is far from being of a sound mind ever since his ten years' prison ordeals under SOULVAGUE. The people wish to have some enlightened man at the head of affairs, and Gen. SALOMON seems to be the man of their choice. My opinion is that he alone can save the country from total ruin and desolation. Commercial matters amount, under the present state of things, to nothing at all. The merchants are much disheartened at their continued irretrievable losses, in consequence of the overflow of paper currency throughout the country, and the great fluctuations it gives rise to in the exchange. Everything looks gloomy. Many persons of respectability are preparing to go abroad and thereby elude the approaching troubles. SAGET himself seems to be afraid of coming events, and with good reason, for his opponents have borne well in mind the assassinations of SALNAVE and his adherents authorized by him (SAGET,) as also all the abominations committed by those of his surroundings, now in power. We may, therefore, some fine morning, miss him from the city.

Bankruptcy Business.

Voluntary petitions in bankruptcy were filed during the week ending Saturday, March 16, as follows: Joseph Colwell, Henry M. Martin. Adjudications in involuntary cases for the same period: Lewis Leberman, Adolph Leberman, Frederick S. Freese, Stephen D. Hall, Wm. B. Borrows. Discharges: John R. Baxter, Henry Henderson, Philip Erb, Louis Erb.

THE MURDERED POLICEMAN.

Inquest by Coroner Schirmer—Two Verdicts Rendered—The Funeral Arrangements.

Coroner SCHIRMER held an inquest yesterday, in the case of Officer PHILLIP LAMBRECHT, the murdered policeman, whose death at the hands of a ruffian named GEO. LAVERY, during a melee at Fifty-mnth-street and Second-avenue, has already been announced.

Patrolman JACOB TOOKER, of the Nineteenth Precinct, was the first witness. He testified as to the circumstances of the affray in which LAMBRECHT received his death-blow, but he did not see the blow struck.

Patrolman PATRICK O'BRIEN corroborated Officer TOOKER, and added: When FITZGERALD, one of the assaulting party, ran against TOOKER, the latter remarked, "Isn't the sidewalk wide enough for you?" After he was struck, TOOKER seized his assailant by the breast, and WILLIAM LAVERY thereupon struck TOOKER, and the witness struck LAVERY; LAMBRECHT then came back and took hold of GEORGE LAVERY; a scuffle ensued, and both fell; LAMBRECHT then let go of LAVERY and fired his pistol; just before the pistol was fired three other men came out of a house near by and joined in the assault on the Police officers; immediately after the pistol was fired, GEORGE LAVERY looked for a loose stone; WILLIAM LAVERY then seized LAMBRECHT and both fell, and while LAMBRECHT was down GEORGE LAVERY stood over him and struck him on the head with a stone; he then turned about to run away, and ran into the arms of witness; a struggle ensued, and other Officers arriving the murderer was secured and taken to the Station-house; FITZGERALD knew witness was an officer.

Roundsman WEBB corroborated the testimony of the previous witness, and both were positive that GEO. LAVERY had struck the fatal blow.

Capt. GUNNER, of the Nineteenth Precinct, and Police Surgeon SWANN, testified that LAMBRECHT positively identified GEO. LAVERY as the man who struck him with the piece of marble.

Deputy Coroner CUSHMAN testified that the post mortem examination showed death to have resulted from meningitis, caused by the fracture of the skull.

This concluded the testimony in the case, and it was submitted to the jury. The jurors retired, and six of them at once declared in favor of a verdict against GEO. LAVERY. The seventh juror, DENNIS DE COURCY, of No. 154 East Fifty-sixth street, refused to accede to this verdict unless it was expressly stated that the injuries were received during a fight. He argued that the Police officers were as bad as the rowdies, and stated his determination to remain out all night. He was informed by Mr. S. W. BALDWIN, the foreman of the jury, that his opposition was of no avail, as two verdicts could be rendered, and this was accordingly done, Mr. DE COURCY being alone in his verdict that the injuries were received during a fight.

LAVERY was then formally examined, and stated that he was twenty-six years of age, a native of Ireland, residing at No. 233 East Fifty-ninth-street, and was not guilty. He was committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury.

At the close of the proceedings GEO. A. LAMBRECHT, a brother of the murdered policeman, approached the prisoner, and in a voice choked with rage remarked, "If ever you get out of this, I have a pistol for you." LAVERY turned pale, and shuddered visibly, but before any violence ensued LAMBRECHT was taken away by his friends.

The report which appeared in one of the papers that the deceased Policeman was prominent in the capture of JOHN REAL, who murdered Officer SMEDICK, some years ago, is false. LAMBRECHT merely appeared as a witness to prove the bad character of REAL, the defense in the case having attempted to prove previous good character.

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL.

Superintendent KELSO yesterday completed the arrangements for the funeral of LAMBRECHT, which will take place today, from the residence of his mother at the foot of East Fifty-fourth-street. The detail of the Police force for escort duty at the funeral will consist of 500 patrolmen, ten captains and twenty sergeants, under command of Superintendent KELSO, Inspectors DILKS and JAMESON, and Drill Captain COPELAND. The force will be formed into a battalion of ten companies, of fifty men each, under the command of Capts. Ulman, Allaire, Cameron, Leary, Ward, Kennedy, Thorne, McDermott, Washburne, and Byrnes. Capt Gunner, of the Nineteenth Precinct, with his command, will form the guard of honor. The Police Commissioners and the Riot Relief Fund Committee will take place in the procession in carriages. The procession will be headed by Gravita's Seventh Regiment Band. The force will form at Police Head-quarters, at noon, today, and will proceed to the house of the deceased. The procession will then move through Fifty-fourth-street to Fifth-avenue, through the avenue to Thirty-fourth-street, and through Thirty-fourth-street to the ferry, where the escort will be dismissed. The veterans of Hawkins' Zouaves, of which deceased was a member, will also attend the funeral. The remains will be buried in Calvary Cemetery.

OUR DIRTY STREETS.

Proceedings of the Street-Cleaning Commission Yesterday—John Brown's Bills—He Gets $50,000 on Account.

The Street-Cleaning Commission met yesterday afternoon, in the Controller's office. Present—The Mayor, Judge BOSWORTH, the Controller and RICHARD O'GORMAN, Corporation Counsel.

A communication from the Board of Aldermen was presented, requesting information on the present condition of the streets. The communication was referred to the Controller. Judge BOSWORTH then read a *precis* of an act, the passage of which it is proposed to urge upon the Legislature, for the abolition of the present Street-Cleaning Commission, and for placing the business of that Department under the control of the Board of Police Commissioners, the contracts at present in force to be supervised by the Police Board until they expire. Three bills of JOHN L. BROWN, street-cleaning contractor, covering the period from Feb. 1 to March 15, in amount $56,081 25, were presented. Reports from the Inspectors showed that in several districts many miles of streets had not been cleaned, and many streets only imperfectly cleaned. In reply to these reports, Mr. BROWN said that the streets are now in a better condition than at any time within the last ten years. The frost and snow prevented their being cleaned as well as they might be.

The Mayor—I would call your attention to South Fifth-avenue, between Canal and Broome streets. There are, without exaggeration, a hundred loads of ashes and stuff there. It would be a good place to raise a barricade, if we had any Reds here.

Mr. O'GORMAN—Small-pox, I believe, is very rife in that locality.

Judge BOSWORTH—That is so.

The Controller then read a letter from an employe of Mr. BROWN, complaining that the sweepers of the Twentieth and Twenty-second Wards did not receive sufficient wages for their labor from Contractor BROWN.

Mr. BROWN explained that he called on Judge BOSWORTH during the past week and showed him how it was impossible to clean the streets on account of the frost and snow. He promised, however, when a thaw would set in, to clean them thoroughly.

The Mayor suggested that the amount of two weeks' bills be paid Mr. BROWN, retaining the third week's, as a penalty, if necessary.

Mr. GREEN said the amount they would retain was not a sufficient guarantee. He then read a communication from the Superintendent of Markets, calling attention to the filthy condition of Washington, West Washington and Centre Markets; the former cleaned only three times within the last four weeks, and the Centre Market not cleaned for several weeks.

After some further discussion, a resolution was passed authorizing the Controller to pay Mr. BROWN $50,000 on account.

The Board then adjourned.

Statistics for the Week.

The Police during the past week arrested 1,312 persons in this City.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics, last week, 591 deaths, 440 births, 156 marriages and 55 still-births. These figures show a decrease of 50 in the deaths, an increase of 38 in the births, 76 in the marriages and 18 in the still-births, over previous week. Seventeen of the deaths were from small-pox, and 69 cases of this disease were reported during the week.

Fire Marshal MCSPEDON reports 32 fires for the past week, estimated loss $20,955; amount of insurance, $144,600. Fourteen fires originated from carelessness of occupants and employes, 2 from explosion of kerosene lamps, 4 from foul chimneys, 2 from defective flues, 4 from overheated stoves and stovepipes, 1 from superheated steam, and the rest from a variety of accidental causes.

Personal.

Gov. John T. Hoffman is at the Clarendon otel. Gen. Trimble, of the United States Army, is at the Metropolitan Hotel. Judge James Grant, of Iowa; Judge M. Dennison, of Baltimore, and Col. John Syme, of New-Orleans, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Ex-Congressman J. B. Brown, of Portland, and Col. John H. Gardner, of Savannah, are at the New-York Hotel. Congressman Alexander Mitchell, of Wisconsin, and Hon. A. Van Vechten, of Albany, are at the Hoffman House. Adjt.-Gen. T. Lafavre, of Washington, is at the Albenham Hotel. State Senator O. F. Ingalls, of Troy, is at the Sturtevant House. Dr. J Ridgley, of the United States Army, and Hon. T. Benjamin, of Ohio, are at Earle's Hotel. Congressman W. H. Barnum, of Connecticut, and Assemblyman Strahan, of Albany, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

FINE ARTS.

Reception at the Union League Club—Greenough's "Portia," &c.

The usual monthly art reception at the Union League Club took place on Thursday evening. Among the artists represented were Eastman Johnson, Geo. H. Boughton, Hope, Bristol, Winslow Homer, Coleman, Shattuck, Geo. Smillie, Geo. Hall, Magrath, Dolph, T. L. Smith, and S. R. Gifford. A fine composition by the eminent French artist, CABANEL, entitled "Aglae," was also on view. The picture is of cabinet size, and represents two young lovers absorbed in their own happiness and gazing with dreamy eyes into the world beyond. The picture is distinguished, as all CABANEL'S are, by its firm and correct drawing and strong expression. The flesh coloring, however, is cold and unpleasing.

Of the specimens by our own artists, the most notable was Mr. GEO. SMILLIE'S "Lake in the Woods," a large and very striking composition, with a finely treated sky. The picture, we believe, is to appear in the Spring exhibition of the Academy, so we will defer any further notice of it. Mr. JAMES HOPE was represented by a "Sylvan Glen," which appeared to us weak and monotonous in color in comparison with some of his former efforts; Mr. WINSLOW HOMER by "The Mill," in his usual cold, hard manner; Mr. GEO. H. BOUGHTON by a "Girl of Brittany;" Mr. J. B. BRISTOL by landscape inferior to many that we have seen from his studio; Mr. TAIT by a stag in a pool of water and a farm-yard scene, both good, but not specially so; Mr. S. COLEMAN by a very poor figure-piece; Mr. SHATTUCK by "Flock of Sheep;" Mr. T. L. SMITH by "Gateway of the Woods" and "Evening Service," the first being a most careful study of sylvan scenery in Winter, and the latter representing a village church, with its congregation plodding through the snow to its portals. Among the other paintings are noticed "A Foggy Day" and "Harper's Weekly," by JEREMIAH JOHNSON, neither of which, either in conception or execution, is equal to some of Mr. JOHNSON'S earlier works. "The Foggy Day" represents a young lady on the sands at Newport, with a couple of books in her hands, her hat off, and her hair flying wildly behind her, but why she should stand in such a very uncraceful attitude, and look so very sternly at nothing, we cannot see. In the second picture, we have the inmate of a very humble abode stretched on a couch and reading a weekly paper. The face is finely molded, but the composition is devoid of interest. Mr. JOHNSON should not waste his talents on such trifles. MAGRATH was represented by a capital study of "A Trout Brook in the Adirondacks," subdued in color, but most truthful, and one of the best pieces of natural scenery we have yet seen from Mr. MAGRATH. Mr. GIFFORD sent one of his Venetian scenes, and Mr. DOLPH "The Horse Doctor," an excellent picture, strong in expression, good in color and telling its own story in a way that needs no interpretation.

THE SCHAUS GALLERY.

R. S. GREENOUGH'S bust of "Portia" is on exhibition at SCHAUS'. It is a noble face, full of refinement, beauty and tenderness. The lady may be supposed to be in the act of disclosing to Bassanio, at Belmont, that "the Doctor" was Portia, and Nerrissa, here, the clerk." The head is turned partly to the right, and a charming smile lights up the features. As an idealization of the witty, fair, and gentle lady, who so ably pleaded the cause of Mercy and Justice, it is a decided success.

In the same gallery we notice a charming work by ROSA BONHEUR, in her best style, and two characteristic compositions by ERSKINE NICOL, one representing a rough "son of the soil" sitting down to indite a letter, and the other showing the same individual with his work satisfactorily completed. In strength of expression, color and texture, these two small paintings are equal to anything NICOL has yet done. We are surprised to see that they have not been appropriated long ago. A superb landscape by CALAME, a hunting scene painted in half tints, and some fine specimens of the English water-color school, are also on exhibition, with a recently completed and most admirable engraving by JOSEPH KELLER, of the "Sistine Madonna," on which he has been at work ten years.

Mr. SCHAUS, we are informed, has retired from active business, having disposed of the stock and good-will of his gallery to his nephew, Mr. GUSTAV REICHARD and Mr. JOHN CLEMENTS, both of whom have been with him for many years, and are thoroughly able and competent gentlemen. Mr. SCHAUS will continue to select the paintings and engravings for the establishment, and the business will be carried on under his name as heretofore.

NOTES.

The Spring Exhibition of the Academy of Design will open about the 15th of next month.

The Brooklyn exhibition is a success, and is largely attended.

The pictures prepared by artists of the Dusseldorf school, to be exhibited and sold for the benefit of their brethren in Chicago, are on their way hither. Those from Paris are expected about the end of the month. They are all consigned to the care of Mr. KNOEDLER.

GENERAL ORDER WAREHOUSES.

Letter from the Collector to the Steamship Companies.

The following letter has been addressed by Collector ARTHUR to the agents of the Cunard, Hamburg and Bremen steam-ship lines:

CUSTOM-HOUSE, NEW-YORK, March 16, 1872.

The order relative to the disposition of unclaimed goods arriving at this port will go into effect on Monday next, and as your Company is therein authorized to designate any bonded warehouse of Class III., situated in the district in which your vessels land, as the warehouse for the storage of unclaimed goods discharged from such vessels, I have to request that you will accordingly make such designation from any one of the following bonded warehouses, of Class III., situated in your district, for the storage of unclaimed goods arriving by your vessels:

CUNARD LINE.

FRAUH, SQUIRE & CO., Nos. 281 and 289 West-street. H. J. MEYER, Nos. 293 to 297 Greenwich-street. H. J. MEYER, Nos. 54 to 58 Laight-street. Geo. K. LEET & CO., Nos. 386 and 388 Greenwich-street. F. M. BIXBY, Nos. 409 and 411 Greenwich-street.

BREMEN AND HAMBURG LINES.

SQUIRES & CO., Nos. 151 to 155 Leroy-street. LEET & CO., Leroy and West streets. F. B. LIVINGSTON, Nos. 502 to 510 West-street. MILLER & CONGER, Nos. 516 to 520 Washington-street. DOAN & CO., Nos. 501 and 503 Washington-street.

In this connection, and in view of the fact that it is rumored that attempts have been made to influence your designation of such warehouse by representation that a certain selection would be gratifying to me or to the "Custom-house authorities," I desire to inform you now, as I have heretofore stated to you verbally, that if any such representation has been made to you, it has been entirely without my knowledge, authority or approval; that I do not propose to interfere, directly or indirectly, with your selection of such warehouses; and that it is my particular desire that you consult only your own wishes and interests in the premises.

I beg to add that my order of the 9th inst. assumed the designation of the warehouse known as [Hoboken or Cunard] stores on the New-Jersey side of the North River; provided, the control and management of the same be made to conform to the condition expressed in my order in regard thereto. I am, very respectfully,

C. A. ARTHUR, Collector.

Similar letters to the above, with the exception of the lost paragraph, were sent to the agents of all the other foreign steam-ship companies.

The Eighth National Bank—Sale of the "Maison Doree" Property.

The investigation of the Depositors' Committee into the affairs of the Eighth National Bank, now in the hands of a receiver, which was to have been made yesterday, has been postponed till Monday or Tuesday. The Union-square property, known as the "Maison Dorée," has been sold to a sewing-machine company for $365,000. How much of this sum will be divided among the depositors it is impossible to say. No statement has yet been made by Mr. ALBON MAN, the receiver, and in the absence of this it can only be conjectured what the dividend will be. Depositors have been promised amounts varying from thirty to seventy-five per cent. of their claims, but the general expectation would seem to be that about fifty or sixty per cent. will be realized.

The Stuyvesant Bank.

The case of the Stuyvesant Bank came up before Judge BLATCHFORD, in the United States District Court in Bankruptcy, yesterday, on a motion by Mr. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD that Mr. O. H. P. ARCHER, who has charge of the affairs of the bank as trustee, be continued in his position by order of the Court. Mr. FIELD argued that he had been elected to his position by a vote of three-fourths of the creditors of the bank, and that it would not be for the interest of those creditors to have another person appointed to his place at this stage of the proceedings. Mr. CHARLES TRACY opposed the motion on the ground that Mr. ARCHER had obtained his place by dishonorable means, and had been and was still using his position to further his own interests, and that of several of his friends, to the detriment of the creditors of the bank. The Court reserved its decision.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—MARCH 16.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10¼ A. M.

$1,000 U.S.5-20 C.,'62..c.112 | $500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..113⅜
2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64..111½ | 500 U. S. 5-20 C., '68..113⅛
10,000 U.S.5-20 R.,'65..n.110⅛ | 1,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.108⅛

SALES FROM 10 TO 10¼ P. M.

500	Western Union...	71⅛	1800	Union Pacific....	37⅜
200	do.....	71⅜	1000	do.....	37⅜
900	Pacific Mail.....	62½	200	do.....b3.	37⅜
200	do.....c.	62½	500	do.....	37⅛
500	N. Y. C. & Hud..c.	99⅝	500	do.....	37⅛
500	Erie.....	45	200	do.....	37⅜
200	do.....	45⅛	500	do.....c.	37⅜
1700	do.....	46	200	do.....	37⅛
200	do.....	46⅛	200	do.....b3.	37⅛
5000	do.....	46⅜	300	do.....	37⅛
1500	do.....	46⅝	500	do.....	37⅜
13000	do.....	47	200	Lake Shore.....	93⅝
300	do.....	47⅛	500	do.....s3.	93⅝
500	do.....	47	200	Bost., H. & E..c.	4⅝
1000	do.....	46⅜	200	do.....b3.	5
2000	do.....	47	600	do.....	5
2500	do.....	47⅜	500	do.....b10.	4⅞
300	do.....	47⅝	2400	do.....	4⅞
200	do.....	47	200	Lake Shore Scrip.	90⅜
500	do.....	46⅜	1000	do.....	90⅜
900	do.....	46⅜	800	North-western....	79⅛
500	do.....	46⅝	300	do.....	79⅛
500	do.....c.	46⅜	400	do.....	79⅛
300	do.....	46⅝	500	do.....c.	79⅛
600	do.....	46⅞	500	do.....	79⅜
500	do.....	46⅝	500	do.....b3.	79⅜
1000	do.....	46⅛	200	Del., Lac. & W...c.	110⅜
400	do.....	46⅜	200	do.....c.	110⅜
700	do.....	46⅛	2200	do.....	111
500	do.....	46⅝	600	Ohio & Miss.....	46⅜
600	do.....	46⅝	300	do.....	46⅝
1100	do.....	46⅞	200	St. Paul.....	59⅛
1200	do.....	46⅜	300	do.....	59⅞
200	do.....c.	46⅛	500	do.....	59⅜
900	do.....	46⅛	200	do.....	59⅛
200	do.....	46⅜	400	do.....	59⅜
400	do.....	46⅜	500	Tol. & Wabash....	76⅜
1000	do.....	46⅛	200	do.....b3.	76⅜
1200	Erie Pref.....	80			

FIRST BOARD.

$2,000	Tenn. St. 6s, n..	68⅛	100	Erie.....	46⅜
5,000	Tenn. St. 6s, old.	68⅛	700	do.....	46⅝
5,000	So. Car. St 6s, n., Jan. & July...	35⅝	200	do.....b3.	46⅞
5,000	do.....	35⅞	200	do.....b3.	47
17,000	do.....	35⅜	100	do.....b15.	47
16,000	do.....b3.	36	1200	do.....b3.	47
3,000	do.....	35⅞	200	do.....s3.	46⅞
24,000	do.....	36	200	do.....b. c.s3.	46¼
40,000	S. Car. St. 6s, n. Oct. & April..	33	400	do.....b3.	46⅝
3,000	Brook. 6s, W. L.	95½	200	do.....	46¼
10,000	N. Car. Sp. Tax. 7⅛ ₱ cent. off.	19⅛	1400	do.....s3.	46⅞
1,000	N. Y. C. 6s, '83..	93	300	do.....	47
3,000	Erie 1st.....	102⅜	200	do.....s3.	47
5,000	do.....	103	200	do.....	46⅞
1,000	Erie 2d.....	89	200	do.....	46⅝
10,000	Erie 3d.....	94	600	do.....	46⅝

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MARCH 17, 1872.

The New-York Times.
DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralising schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy, influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, and advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

The utmost care will be devoted to gathering political news from special sources during the Presidential canvass. This department of the paper will be unusually full and trustworthy. Renewed enterprise will be exhibited in every department of the paper, and large space will be devoted to reports of speeches made during elections, or on other important political occasions.

A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition..... 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum..... 2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum..... 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY, two copies, one year..... 5
The SEMI-WEEKLY, ten copies one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 2
The WEEKLY TIMES, five copies, one year..... 8
The WEEKLY TIMES, ten copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 15
The WEEKLY TIMES, twenty copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, fifty copies, one year..... 50
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra. 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 44 Court-st opposite the City Hall, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

Our correspondent at Albany doubtless expressed the opinions which he had heard expressed in the House relative to the case of Senator JAMES WOOD, but assuredly these opinions are not entertained by us, nor by the general body of the public. Senator JAMES WOOD has acted very badly, and deserves no sympathy from any quarter. The motion for his expulsion we regard as a very proper proceeding, and we hope to see it carried. Our correspondent "S." reports what he hears, but when the *Post* makes us responsible for his opinions, it falls into an error. Corrupt Republicans in the Legislature have done the public interests more harm than even the corrupt Democrats, and we hope they will all be rooted out without mercy.

One of the writers of articles against Mr. MILLER in this paper has come forward voluntarily to testify that, although he formerly believed Mr. MILLER guilty, he has seen cause within the past few days to change his mind. He professed to be well-informed formerly, and was supposed to be "an expert," as it is called, in insurance matters. His conversion is a sudden one—let us hope it is an honest one also. He writes to us yesterday:

MY DEAR SIR: I have carefully gone over the ground of such charges as my articles have made against Superintendent MILLER, and, as the various witnesses have put in their testimony, have gradually been compelled to find that what I believed to be true and capable of being substantiated, (and which others believed as firmly as I did,) cannot be maintained by any legal evidence which I can produce. The Insurance laws permit all that Mr. MILLER himself has done, and he cannot be held responsible for what some men are shown to have done under their commissionerships from him. I am compelled, therefore, to come forward in quite a different way than I expected to, even a week ago. As a matter of honor to all parties, I write you this, and shall say as much to Mr. MILLER if the opportunity is given, on the stand or elsewhere.

Yours truly, F. W. BROWNING.

How long are we to be compelled to pay public money for cleaning streets which are not cleaned at all? Here is Contractor BROWN, with his miserable excuses about being prevented by frost and snow from doing his work, while hundreds of loads of ashes and garbage lie about our streets ready for the quickening heat of the sun to develope their latent germs of pestilence. And yet, the stress of the weather does not prevent BROWN from clamoring for the money which he does not earn, and grinding out of the wages of the men in his employment a few wretched dollars to add to his handsome loot from the City. The sooner this swindling contract is revoked the better, and pending that, a *pro rata* reduction should be made from BROWN'S remuneration for every street and market he fails to clean in the manner and at the times specified in his agreement.

HANK SMITH'S recent indisposition did not, apparently, prevent him from accompanying JAY GOULD and BARRIO to the Grand Opera-house at midnight on Monday, to confer with JAY GOULD, and "to persuade the regular Police to let the hirelings of the Erie Ring turn out the reformers next day." The *Tribune*, which is responsible for this piece of news, does not state whether it ranks this attempt of HANK SMITH'S among the "eminent public services" of its favorite bank President. If the *Tribune* thinks that it is a good thing for the peace and reputation of the City to have the head of the Police force an associate of swindlers, and a friend of rowdies, why does it not frankly say so?

Another Weapon Against Public Plunderers.

We give, in another column, the full text of a bill introduced into the Assembly yesterday, by Mr. SAMUEL J. TILDEN, providing for the holding of Courts of Oyer and Terminer in certain cases, by Justices of the Supreme Court, assigned for that purpose. It requires but very little reflection to perceive that this is a highly important measure. Nobody who has watched the rise of the affiliated Rings of Tammany and Erie, can have failed to understand how very materially their development was assisted and their strength secured by our vicious system of an elective Judiciary. To those who now grow naturally impatient over the very slow progress of the prosecutions against our official malefactors, it is very clear that half the difficulties in the way of public justice have arisen from the fact that the political associates of the accused public plunderers were the prosecuting officers of the City, and that most of the occupants of local bench were men who were the political creatures of the criminals, who, in the natural course of things, would have been tried before them. Pending the constitutional amendment, which, one day ought surely to abolish the device of an elective Judiciary, Mr. TILDEN'S bill will greatly neutralize its corrupting effect upon the official morality of the State. Had such a bill as this been on the statute book after the publication of our proofs of the guilt of TWEED and his associates, and after Mr. TILDEN'S famous researches into the books of the Broadway Bank, the criminal procedure consequent thereon would have been greatly simplified. In that case, the State Attorney-General would have made written application to the Court of Appeal, setting forth that in the County of New-York certain men had been charged with the fraudulent misappropriation of public money, and asking that the Chief-Justice of that Court should assign a Justice of the Supreme Court, of some judicial district other than New-York, to hold a Court of Oyer and Terminer, in any County of the State, for the trial of these cases. Had the suits been previously pending in any other Court, they would, under the operation of the bill, have been removed to the Court so designated, and it would have been out of the power of any of the Judges save the one selected by the Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals, to try the cases. Had the Judge assigned been unable or unwilling to hold the Court for which he was designated, it would have been in the power of the Chief-Justice to make one or more further selections until a Court was secured, presided over by a Judge not belonging to this Judicial District.

The supposed operation of Mr. TILDEN'S bill will, we trust, become its actual mode of enforcement ere long. It is highly desirable, for various obvious reasons, that all acts of official misconduct should come under the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court, and it is still more desirable that they should be tried apart from the disturbing effect of the personal and party affiliations of the locality where such acts were committed. We urgently require that the men who stand indicted with some of the gravest possible offenses against the public weal, should be tried with a degree of promptitude, which would act as a great public lesson. Nothing helps more powerfully to blunt the official conscience than the spectacle of bare-faced peculation fighting successfully, for months after discovery, the slow advance of justice. This and other anomalies of our existing system, would be brought to an end by Mr. TILDEN'S bill, and we trust that the Legislature will recognize its importance and its urgency as fully as does the honest community of New-York.

A Clerical Chorus.

It is generally understood that the approaching musical festival at Boston, under the management of Mr. GILMORE, will be infinitely more noisy than his famous Peace Jubilee. Not only the United States, but all Europe have been laid under contribution for brasses, strings, and lungs. The national hymns of all nations will be roared by thousands of voices, while innumerable wind and stringed instruments will swell the choruses until the city of the three hills will be shaken with the earthquake of sound, and the typical woman with blue stockings, who is supposed to sit upon the hills in question, will drop her volume of EMERSON'S *Essays* and stop her affrighted ears. Cannon, of course, will be employed, for, like NAPOLEON, Mr. GILMORE is a firm believer in artillery. He is even understood to be revolving in his mind a scheme for the simultaneous firing of cannon all over the world, by means of the telegraph. It is true that a park of artillery discharged in London by a spark sent through the Atlantic cable, would not add to the noise within the reach of the ticket holders to the Boston festival, and would, at best, be only a proof of the liberality of Mr. GILMORE, who is willing to fire gratuitous cannon for the benefit of astonished Englishmen, without hope of reward or gate-money. The proposition, however, has its advantages, and could it be so modified as to provide that all the cannon to be fired in connection with the proposed festival, should be situated on the other side of the Atlantic, it would be enthusiastically received by all Americans with an intelligent appreciation of music.

The especial feature of the programme of the International Musical Uproar, which excites our present admiration, is not the invention of the worthy Mr. GILMORE, but of his associate, Prof. TOURJEE. The latter, as a new disciple of Mr. GILMORE'S theories, is even more extravagant than his master. Not content with the indefinite multiplication of the means of producing musical sounds, he proposes to make the other features of the affair as numerically majestic as the chorus and the orchestra. He, therefore, suggests that the festival be opened with the Lord's prayer, to be repeated by one hundred clergymen in unison. This proposal opens a new and fruitful field. If a monster clerical chorus is to be employed to pray, there should also be a combined repetition of the opening address by one hundred or more practiced elocutionists. Doubtless the Declaration of Independence will be read, since Mr. GILMORE has a fondness for that document, and it has no conceivable connection with the festival. To have it read by less than a hundred Congressmen would obviously be a gross want of respect for that venerable document, and we may, therefore, look forward to hearing its sounding periods rehearsed by a century of stalwart lungs, led, perhaps, by the particular pair belonging to Gen. BUTLER. There is, moreover, no good reason why the religious part of the affair should be comprised in a brief opening prayer. The sermon was formerly the favorite recreation of the New-Englanders, and a festival sermon would seem quite appropriate to a people accustomed to a yearly election sermon. One hundred, or even five hundred clergymen, preaching the same sermon at the same time, with concerted gestures and simultaneous flourishes of the pocket handkerchief, would have a thrilling effect. Of course, these features would demand thorough and repeated previous rehearsals. The hundred clergymen who are to make the opening prayer would be compelled to meet and repeat the prayer together until their accents should be in complete harmony; and the five hundred preachers of the sermon would have to devote time and labor to prevent their final exhibition from resembling a confusing exhortation in peculiarly unknown tongues.

And here the only difficulty in the way of schemes like Prof. TOURJEE'S proposition would arise. Could one hundred clergymen be found who couldagree to repeat precisely the same prayer? And should it prove possible to find them, would there be any possible hope of finding five hundred others who would preach the same shades of doctrine in precisely the same way? Even were five hundred respectable ministers to undertake the work, what security would Mr. GILMORE have that they would not permit their doctrinal differences to manifest themselves unexpectedly at the final performance? The Arminian brother might very possibly fancy it to be his duty not to neglect so fine an opportunity of preaching what he considers to be the truth, and the Calvinist might feel equally impelled to bear testimony to his favorite "five points." One can dimly fancy the confusion that would be caused in the midst of the majestic flow of pulpit oratory by a sudden shrieking declaration of Free Will, or the roaring in the loudest possible tones of the Calvinist formula of the imputation of Adam's transgression, in the midst of a strictly pianissimo passage relative to the beauties of holy living. This would be a risk too great for any judicious impressario to run. Unless Mr. GILMORE can bind his clergymen by a solemn oath, not to depart from the published programme, he had better leave them out altogether.

And there are those who will maintain that however reliable the clerical chorus may be, it should have no place in the International Uproar. These people will fancy that the Lord's Prayer was not intended to be recited in public as a feature of a mammoth show, and that the reverence which all right-minded men must fell for those divine words will be shocked by the thought that the hundred men who rehearse it so nimbly have practiced it for weeks, not as a heartfelt expression of their desires, but in order to obtain that glibness of utterance which will make their public performance a financial success. Mr. GILMORE has his voices, his trumpets, and his drums, not to mention his first and second violins, his cannon, and his big organ. Let him content himself with them, and if he desires to have God's blessing invoked on his really excellent enterprise, let it be done as a religious act, and not as a species of athletic sport.

What Is Before Us.

An incident has recently occurred which is full of significance, when taken in connection with the avowed purposes of the more fanatical leaders of the women's rights movement. Two young men have applied for admission to Vassar College, and their certain rejection forshadows the state of things which will exist when the fell purposes of the wild women shall have been fully accomplished. It is unquestionable that a very considerable number of persons are the honest advocates of female suffrage, because they believe it would elevate the entire race. It is equally clear, however, to those who have studied the progress of the movement, that some of its leaders are actuated quite as much by hatred for men, as they are by love for their own sex. The typical wild woman, who declaims against the tyranny to which men have in all ages subjected women, and who finds in the unqualified abuse of the objects of her angry clamor the pleasure which womanly women feel in making themselves pleasant and fascinating, is evidently actuated, for reasons best known to herself, by a little misanthropy. She does not care for mere equality with men, but she desires to reverse the social and political relation of the sexes, and to make men occupy the position which women have heretofore held. She has demanded that women should be admitted into male colleges, and that they should have an equal right to vote and hold office. Grant her these privileges, and she will still be unsatisfied. Her next demand will be that men shall be disfranchised and forbidden by custom to obtain any higher education than that which will be offered by exclusively male seminaries, under the charge of an experienced matron and accomplished female professors of modern languages, drawing, and music. The subjection of men rather than the equality of the sexes is what she really desires.

Vassar College, which is understood to be in all respects an admirable institution, was not founded by the wild women—neither was it intended to strictly carry out their views. Nevertheless, as a college exclusively for women, it professes to occupy the position now held by colleges exclusively for men, and it is, therefore, a type of the college of the future, for which the wild women long. If it is unjust in Yale or Harvard to object to the matriculation of young women, it is equally unfair for Vassar to decline to admit male students. These two young men who are now applicants for admission can advance the same arguments as those which are used by the young women who desire to enter Yale. They claim that they are capable of securing as thorough an education as that which the graduates of Vassar obtain, and that their sex should not debar them from that privilege. Strong in their own innocence, they assert that this close intimacy of the class-room and the familiar friendship of college life will have no dangers for them, and that, on the contrary, their presence will ameliorate the manners and improve the habits of the students with whom they will associate. Having an earnest desire to improve their minds, they reject with disdain the suggestion that the attention of their fellow-students will induce them to forget the solid delights of mathematics in the fleeting pleasures of flirtation. And, finally, they insist that the very fact of their sex will render them more industrious students than their young lady associates, since the charms of dress and the delusions of bonnets will have no influence upon them.

Of course they will not be admitted, and will be forced either to lose the benefits of college training or to content themselves with the purely masculine curriculum of Yale and similar institutions. The bold women who have clamored for the equality of the sexes will heartily support this refusal, and will resent the impertinence of the young men who ventured to ask for such a favor. At this stage of the progress of women's rights the refusal to admit these ambitious young men is a matter of small consequence, but it shows what may be expected when women shall control the educational institutions of the land. The few male colleges that may then endeavor to maintain themselves against the sneer that they are vainly trying to raise men to an equality with women, will accommodate but a few of the more audacious and strong-minded men. The majority of youths will be restricted to the fashionable boarding-school, where a smattering of history, mathematics and languages will be sandwiched among the accomplishments more suited to their sex. There will, of course, be a number of bold young men who will, from time to time, seek admission to the regular colleges, but they will meet with a stern refusal, while the female Press and the female pulpit will chide them for their lack of manly modesty. The two young men who are today refused admission to Vassar will then be remembered as the protomartyrs of their sex, and the orators of the men-rights meetings will pay to their memory the honors which the wild women now lavish on MARY GODWIN and FANNY WRIGHT.

The Los Angeles Rioters.

There has been a great deal of difficulty experienced in finding evidence strong enough to convict any of the Los Angeles rioters of more than manslaughter. Most of the accused had been seen in the crowd, pistols in hand, but, curiously enough, no "specific acts of murder" could be brought home to them. The first case of interest, according to the San Francisco *Bulletin*, was that of two Chinamen named QUONG WAN and AH ZING. They were charged with having murdered AH CHOY in the mêlée, which was the result of opposition to the arrest of one of their countrymen, and in which a man named ROBERT THOMPSON lost his life. This THOMPSON was the cause of the trouble in the first instance; but we are assured that he had nothing whatever to do with the riot. In order to procure a conviction, it is said that Chinese testimony was admitted at the suggestion of the District-Attorney, but the Judge, in his charge to the jury, directed an acquittal.

The next case was put forward in the shape of a test for the others, the prisoner, a notorious character named "CURLY" CRENSHAW, being considered the worst of all the rioters. The strongest evidence against him was to the effect that he had been seen on the night of the riot to enter a saloon; that he had subsequently mounted to the roof of a building known as the "Coronel," and that while there he had moved up and down rapidly, firing as he went. Of the several witnesses placed upon the stand to sustain the prosecution, there was not one who had not been engaged in the riot during some portion of the night. The witness most relied upon, a man named MCLAUGHLIN, testified that after having seen CRENSHAW on the roof of the "Coronel," he himself joined a "firing party," and discharged his revolver quite freely into several buildings. The jury, as might be supposed, found a verdict of manslaughter.

In the face of all that has been stated, the San Francisco *Bulletin* is indignant because some of the Eastern journals have presumed to insinuate that the poor "Heathen Chinee" has been unfairly dealt with. We admire the spirit which actuates the *Bulletin* in this matter, although it would be difficult to convince us that justice is measured out with the same even hand to Mongolians and Caucassians in the California Courts. We have given a good deal of attention to the testimony that has been offered in the several cases brought to trial at Los Angeles; but, so far, have been unable to find any proof that the Chinese have been allowed to testify with as much freedom as the white men. There may, however, be some truth in the hint of the *Bulletin* that our vision is impaired, owing to the great distance which lies between us. But distance or no distance, there is one fact of which we are pretty well convinced, and that is that the citizens of Los Angeles are sadly in need of "reconstruction." They have numerous other sins to answer for in addition to the killing of Chinamen that might well be inquired into by a Committee of the Legislature. The dastardly outrage by so-called respectable men upon the Mexican physician, VASQUEZ, in January last, has not yet been forgotten. This gentleman, for the simple *offense* of having preferred one lady to another, allowed himself to be carried away from his house at night under the impression that he was called to attend a patient. He was driven to a secluded part of the country, where the carriage was met by a number of men, who stripped him naked, and sent him home on foot with a coat of tar and feathers. Now, we have the very highest possible regard for Californians, but we cannot agree with the *Bulletin* that the intervention of a few thousand miles should prevent us from making such barbarities a subject of comment.

"The Last of the Stuarts."

The death of a well-known person who has long figured in the European world as the grandson of CHARLES EDWARD, the "Young Pretender," has revived discussion of his claims, and of the romantic and ill-starred family whose representative he claimed to be. It should be observed in the first place that, whether what he claimed to be or not, the late JOHN SOBIESKI STUART was not the last of his line, for his younger brother CHARLES EDWARD STUART yet lives. The upshot of JOHN SOBIESKI'S pretensions was that he was the son of a son born to the "Young Pretender" by the Princess LOUISA, daughter of GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS, Prince of Stolberg-Gedern. Now, by the currently accepted historical reports, this union of CHARLES EDWARD and LOUISA, which took place just a hundred years ago, in 1772, was a childless one. The only child named in the Prince's will was the Duchess of ALBANY, his natural daughter by Miss WALKINGSHAW. It is well known, too, that on the death of CHARLES EDWARD the recognized successor to the Jacobite claim was his brother, Cardinal YORK. This prelate considered himself to be HENRY IX., King of of England, and, indeed, had medals struck bearing his head and the named title. No one disputed the Cardinal's right to be recognized as his brother's successor, and the head of his house, whatever was said of his pretensions to the British crown. Such a state of things is only intelligible on the theory that no heir of CHARLES EDWARD'S body existed or was supposed to exist.

The story of the late "chevalier" was as follows: In 1773, the Princess LOUISA bore her husband a son, the birth of whom, for various politic reasons, was kept secret. While an infant this child was taken on board an English frigate, the commander of which, a zealous but secret partisan of the STUARTS, subsequently brought up the royal boy as his own. The name of this officer was Commodore, afterwards Admiral, O'HALLERAN, who was in law the Earl of STRATHGOWRIE, and whom perhaps FENNIMORE COOPER had in his eye when sketching the Jacobite Commander in *The Two Admirals*. The scion of royalty in his charge had many adventures, and lived and died in the maintainance of his incognito. He was, however, known to devoted friends in Scotland and in the Western Isles of that country, where he passed much of his time. He died in 1831. But in 1790 he married an English girl who presented him, during the following year, with the son who has lately died at past eighty, and who was styled the Chevalier JOHN SOBIESKI STUART. There is no doubt that many people believed this account, and, in the Scotch Highlands particularly, that not a few persons of note practically assented to its authenticity. Indeed, there are individuals now living in the United States who have met the putative Chevalier and his brother years ago in Scotch houses bearing historical names, and in which they were treated with a deference indicative of the full recognition of their claim. It was thought expedient, however, to set this forth in a literary shape, and hence there appeared in 1847 the now celebrated book called *Tales of the Century*, and which gives at considerable length the narrative we have briefly condensed.

It happened, as it often happens, that precisely what was meant to establish a case beyond controversy led to its substantial overthrow. The matter was taken up by the *Quarterly Review*, and a very elaborate and powerful article in that publication was devoted to the examination and refutal of the Chevalier SOBIESKI'S claims. This article, variously imputed to Mr. LOCKHART and Mr. JOHN WILSON CROKER, points out that CHARLES EDWARD, the "Young Pretender," was subjected during his Italian residence to the most rigid surveillance by the British Government. Every movement, every egress and ingress by members of his household, or by strangers, was carefully observed and noted by the spies of the House of Hanover. Sir HORACE MANN, the English Envoy at Florence, was in daily communication with the physicians in attendance on CHARLES EDWARD and the Princess LOUISA. But in all the records, letters and innumerable reports sent to London, or to other Courts, or preserved in any other form, there is no allusion to the Princess LOUISA being *enceinte* at this or any other time. The going on board the frigate without observation, and without any subsequent statement on so curious a proceeding from any officer or seaman, is held to be equally improbable. Besides this, in his will, made in 1784, the Pretender, in addition to all his other property, left specially the ancient crown jewels of England to his natural daughter, CHARLOTTE, Duchess of Albany. Is it likely, it is plausibly asked, that CHARLES EDWARD would have done this had he had a legitimate son?

These and other cogent arguments are accepted, by those who have studied the subject most carefully, as totally exploding the Sobieski claim, although the good faith of the late Chevalier—that is, his belief in the genuineness of his pretensions—seems to be generally admitted. He has been, at all events, treated in England for years with the respect due to a distinguished gentleman, if not with the honors of royalty. His tall figure, wrapped in a large fur-trimmed cloak, and with cavalry spurs clanking at his heels, has long been a familiar object in the streets of London, and there have been those, no doubt, whom even the *Quarterly* has failed to convince that the Chevalier was not of the true stock of the Stuarts, and, consequently, England's rightful king. As with SHAKESPEARE'S Prince, however, it is to be feared that the wish of such credulous partisans was father to their thought. The extinction of the male line of PLANTAGENET evoked the imposture of PERKIN WARBECK, and a half-breed BOURBON turned up in our Western wilds to meet a possible demand for Dauphins. The Chevalier JOHN SOBIESKI STUART was an interesting and romantic personage, and his brother, CHARLES EDWARD, may keep up for many a day the illusion that he will always find people to believe in—but, tested by the ordinary rules of evidence, no unprejudiced mind can hereafter accept the tale of their relation to that "Bonnie Prince CHARLIE" whose standard flew in triumph at Preston-Pans, to go down forever at Culloden.

The Opening of the Danube.

For fifteen or sixteen years past a work of some importance to the commercial world has been progressing in Europe, with hardly any notice. The entrance to the River Danube has long been a sore trial to merchantmen. In front of its mouth, huge and dangerous shoals had been formed by the deposits of the current, and the wrecks of hundreds of vessels. These shoals, continually shifting, rendered the navigation more difficult. At certain points of the channel, vessels must often be so jammed together as to be unable to move for months, and their cargoes were thus, in many cases, irretrievably spoiled. In other cases they became the prey of the local lightermen, who made a business of pillage. Add to this that the pilotage of the entrance was in the hands of another set of professional robbers, in league with the lighter pirates, who purposely ran vessels ashore to afford openings for these latter, and it will be seen that the unhappy navigator of the Danube had but a sorry chance.

During the Crimean war, the losses and delays from this source were so great and so vexatious that the attention of the British Government was seriously called to it. The result was the appointment of a mixed commission to superintend the clearing of the channel. The English member, Col. STOKES, has just presented his report. From this it appears that, after spending five years in studying the topography of the place, and four years in idleness from want of funds, the Commissioners began active operations in 1865, and have continued them with success to the present time. The shoals have been removed, and the channel not only deepened to allow the passage of all but the very largest vessels, but, by means of a large canal, very much shortened and straightened. A trustworthy pilot-service has been organized, two light-houses erected, and commodious piers and warehouses provided for the convenience of merchantmen.

By this means it is estimated that the time of transportation from the wheat-bearing districts of the Danube will be very much shortened, and there will be a cheapening of breadstuffs throughout Europe. It is certain that every effort to facilitate commerce is a movement in favor of progress and peace between the nations. In such a light, and not merely in their utilitarian aspect, are such works as this, or the Suez Canal, or the Mont Cenis Tunnel to be regarded. Trade, after all, is the great civilizer, and, will probably do more to usher in the thousand years of peace than any exertion of abstract philanthropy.

The Pacific Mail Steam-Ship Company.

In the case of LUTHER C. CHALLIS against the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, an account of which has already been published in the TIMES, an examination was held, yesterday, at the office of JOHN S. LAWRENCE, in accordance with an order of Judge GILBERT, of Brooklyn, to take testimony as to Mr. CHALLIS' standing and character. Evidence was taken concerning the character and social and financial condition of Mr. CHALLIS, when living in Kansas City. Among those examined were THOMAS LEARY, MILES PETTIT, W. H. RUSSELL, JOSIAH B. FAIRCHILD and JOHN J. ANDERSON, all of whom testified that up to 1862, when the plaintiff left Kansas, he was always considered a man of excellent character, and of considerable property, chiefly land. He was, moreover, for two years a member of the Legislature. None of the witnesses, however, were able to speak of his financial condition at the present time. Witnesses for the plaintiff will be examined on Monday, and witnesses for the defense on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Funeral of Mr. Mathias Clark.

The funeral of Mr. MATHIAS CLARK, who was the second juror sworn in the trial of Mayor HALL, took place yesterday morning, from the Presbyterian Church, Spring-street, near Varick-street. Some 1,500 persons attended the funeral obsequies. Among them were the immediate relatives of the deceased; Judge DALY, who was to try the case; the eleven jurors with whom Mr. CLARK was associated; the defendant, Mayor HALL, and his law partner, Mr. VANDERPOEL. Rev. Mr. WILSON, of the Central Presbyterian Church, officiated, assisted by Rev. Mr. EDGAR, of Westfield, N. J., and Rev. WILSON PHRANER, of Sing Sing. The funeral oration was delivered by Rev. Mr. EDGAR. At the conclusion of the services the remains were taken for interment to Westfield, Mr. CLARK'S birthplace.

Increased Railroad Accommodation for Westchester County.

Mr. BISHOP, President of the New-Haven Railroad, in reply to a committee which waited on him on Friday, has promised to reduce the rate of transient fares and commutation tickets; to issue excursion tickets at still lower rates, and to run additional trains for the accommodation of residents of Mount Vernon, New-Rochelle, Mamaroneck, Rye and Port Chester. By the new arrangement, an additional train will leave Port Chester in the morning, and another after 10 at night. Five additional trains will leave this City for the above places every afternoon and night, the latest at 11.45, to accommodate theatre goers.

Railroad Reform.

The Nineteenth Ward Railroad Reform Association met last night, and the report of the Committee to Albany was received. After some discussion it was resolved to ask the Corporation Counsel whether the City had not control over the streets, and power to regulate the speed of trains. Alderman SCHWARTZ said he would bring the matter before the Council to-morrow. The meeting then adjourned.

Newark M. E. Conference.

The fourth day of the Newark M. E. Conference at Hackettstown, yesterday, was occupied with the reading of the reports from the various committees. The Committee on Membership reports 28,418 members, an increase of 1,500 since the last Conference. The appointments are to be read on Monday next.

THE BEGGAR'S BANQUET

A Remarkable Dinner Party in the Fourth Ward.

The Festival of Rags and Tatters—The Names and Titles of the Beggar Aristocracy—A Recherche Bill of Fare—Eloquent Speeches and Thrilling Songs.

We sat down to dinner two and thirty; and I venture to say that no more strange a party was ever collected together around the festive board than we were. And yet we were as merry as crickets. We had no ostensible skeleton present, and after the cloth was cleared, (metaphorically, for the only covering our table boasted was an oil-cloth one, from which the pattern had long ago disappeared,) we had "a feast of music and a flow of soul" of a rare description. The scene of our jollification was the small building, comprising dining-room, kitchen, bar-room, and wash-house, all in one, which Mr. THOMAS NOBLE, one of the leading Delmonicos of Water-street, calls his "first-class eating saloon;" it was formerly KIT BURN'S rat-pit. In this little home of revelry, too often, I fear, of drunken orgies, we were as tightly packed as a box of sardines; so tightly, in fact, that, on the conclusion of the entertainment, the getting out of the first one was as much a matter of difficulty as is the raising of the first paving-stone previous to the repair of a street-crossing.

The company began to drop in by ones and twos a little before 9 o'clock. Three or four corner-loafers were soon attracted to the spot, and watched the influx into NOBLE'S little place with an air of whimsical curiosity. One suggested that TOM must be going to be married; another that he had had a legacy left him; while another, after puzzling the matter over in his whisky-soddened brain without coming to a satisfactory conclusion, emphatically declared, in Water-street fashion, his opinion that "TOM had gone clean crazy." A staggering single reinforcement to their number, who had got wind of what was going on from the fact of his invitation having been recalled, solved the mystery for them by solemnly chanting, in the hoarsest and most unmusical of rum-resonant tones, the old nursery rhyme:

"Hark! hark! The dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town;
Some in rag and some in tag,
And some in silken gown."

Yes, my guests were the blind, the halt, and the maimed. They were, without exception, all beggars, and I fear, too, many of them were long-practiced "bummers." I had hunted them up from the highways and by-ways. Every one seemed to know everybody; and every one seemed to have arrived with as voracious an appetite as the Bohemian must have had whose dinner hour was always "1 o'clock to-morrow." It is recorded of a venison and turtle fed Alderman of London that, on being importuned for alms by a starving woman in the street, he exclaimed: "Go away, my good woman. You don't know how you distress me. I'd give ten pounds to have your appetite." Could our London Alderman have seen the glistening eyes of my hungry friends, (for it was stipulated that each of them should come thoroughly sober and, consequently, with an appetite,) and the nervous, eager, manner with which they fingered their knives and forks before the eatables were placed upon the table, he would have gone into fits of jealousy, and, perhaps, like the Trolls of old, of whose peculiarities we read in DASENT'S *Tales of the Norse*, and PIGGOTT'S *Scandinavian Mythology*, he would have burst on the spot.

The occasion was one of the happy hours of some of the most notorious and accomplished beggars in New-York. And, poor souls, they don't have many! They can truly say with CAMPBELL,

——"My gilded hours of bliss have been
Like angels visits, few and far between."

I cannot bring myself to advocate the wholesale proscription of beggars of modern times. Begging is a decidedly artistic profession. Its roll of honor is dignified by such names as Blind BARTIMEUS and the stern old Roman General, BELISARIUS. And though I think the open encouragement of begging in the streets of Rome, as an incentive to Christian charity, is going much too far, I cannot but cordially indorse the sentiments expressed by CHARLES LAMB in his paper on "The Decay of Beggars," in the *Essays of Elia*. The curb-stone singer may be a nuisance; but her tatterdemalion children, whether hired or not, are deserving objects of sympathy. What can be more touching than the poor blind man groping his dark way home, as he clutches the piece of cord attached to the collar of his faithful and intelligent dog.

But dinner is waiting. The fumes of beef steak and onions are growing too pungent for my hungry guests, and I must return to them. There they are, all seated in their places, waiting for the master of the feast, and wiling away the time by exchanging cheery but generally slangy salutations. "Sal, old gal, how goes it?" "How's the milk-walk, Jerry?" (Milk-walk is the slang for begging district.) "Music (benevolence of the public) in tune today, Cully?" "What's the price of gold?" "Organ-grinding lively?" "Earned house and lot today?" and a dozen inquiries of similar import were made and responded to in the same strain. I cannot say that our company was what theatrical managers would call "well dressed." None of them came wearing a wedding garment. The ladies boasted but one bonnet among them, and, as its proprietress had, the night before, been engaged in deadly strife, with brickbats for weapons, with a rival in the Five Points, it was not much to boast of. The lady in question, "Mary the Crow," alias "The Pride of Blackwell's Island," apologized gracefully to me for its battered condition, and also for the appearance of her "mug," as she called her face, which bore terrible evidences of the handiwork of the brickbats. "But," she explained, "them sargints sends you on the island for ten days if yer only goes to the Station-house for a bit of plaster; and too much country air ain't good for me." One old gentleman, known as "Cully the Codger," wore an old brown overcoat which must certainly, at some time or another in its career, have seen many years' hard service as a scare-crow in a corn-field. In spite of the increasing heat of the room, nothing would tempt "the Codger" to remove it or the yards upon yards of woolen comforter which enveloped his throat and ears. "They'd be sure to steal 'em, Sir," was his invariable reply. A like feeling of distrust of his next-door neighbor seemed to pervade all the men. Each one, as the only sure way of guarding his personal property, sat on his hat, if it were a soft one, or wore it all the evening if its brim were so stiff as to render it an undesirable cushion to Mr. NOBLE'S wooden benches. There might, too, have been a little vanity in "the Codger's" persistence in wearing his overcoat, for it was the only one in the room. Moreover, he is a very old man. He spent a lifetime of beggar-life in the City of Carlisle, in England; and, having exhausted the lacteal ducts of charity there, came to this country eighteen years ago. How, he says he don't know; most probably as a stowaway. With the exception of three or four long, thin grisly hairs on the scalp, his head is as smooth as a new-born baby's. But this venerable aspect procures for him the respect of his fellow-beggars, who regard him as a sort of patriarch among them. "The Codger" is fearfully afflicted by that most tormenting habit which TOM HOOD described as:

"Washing his hands with invisible soap,
In imperceptible water."

But the oddity and singularity of my ragged guests was nothing compared to their names. Not one of them is known by an ordinarily civilized cognomen. They have any number of aliases. The Police don't know their real names, and, what is more, the Police tell me that they believe that, in many instances, years of nightly intoxication have brought about a meandering oblivion of their original names, and of the social position in which they were

born. That many of them have sunk from a decent standing in society, is certain from the evidences of ednegation which they every now and then evince in conversation. The following is a complete list of the fashion of beggardom who graciously honored Mr. NOBLE's saloon with their presence at my invitation: "Cock-eyed Sarah," alias "Limping Sal." Sarah sometimes stands on Broadway with "Please Pity the Blind" placarded on her maidenly bosom, and sometimes does the Castle Garden district on a crutch. She is a shining light in the profession. Then there was "Dublin Mag," a tall, scraggy-looking woman, with a great gash, still unhealed, on her right cheek; "Mary the Crow," alias the "Pride of Blackwell's Island;" "The Pullet," not at all a bad-looking woman, who sings and dances in Water-street at night; Mary alias "Piggy" Sullivan; Mary Rogers, alias "String-o'-Beans." Mary is a great, gaunt woman, nearly six feet high, who only begs of very young ladies, and frightens them into a charitable disposition. "Big-headed Ida;" Annie Robertson, alias "the Black Hen;" Alice Dunn, alias "the Pincher;" "Scottie, the Horse," and "Shanghai Kate," who is also nearly six feet high. So much for the fair sex.

Among the men were "Luny Ted," a half-witted fellow, who has been portrayed in an illustrated newspaper; "Cockney Reddy," "Burkey," Patay Lawler, alias "Bold Jack Donohue;" "Cully, the Codger," "Monkey Jimmie, Patrick Donohue, alias "Mickey, the Fish;" "Axe-handle Jim," "Lifty," a well-known beggar sneak-thief; "Chang, the Giant," "Straight-backed Bill," "Wooden-legged Jerry," "The Dutchman," alias "One-armed Nelson;" "Charcoal," "Blind Scottie," "Sore Eyes," "One-eyed Welch," and "English Bill," alias "The Chinner." To these must be added a Police officer in citizen's dress, who was well known to all present, and who kept merriment within bounds, another gentleman and myself.

I had amused myself by placing several copies of the bill of fare on the table, and it was laughable to listen to the various comments on it. Some insisted that it was German, some that it was French; while "the Codger" sententiously declared that it was Latin, and that he could have translated it for the benefit of the Company "if he hadn't left his spectacles at home." As "the Codger" has no home, and is well known to always carry his spectacles in his pocket, this cool assertion provoked a laugh at his expense. But he surveyed the scoffers with supreme indifference, and contented himself with hoisting the greasy collar of his brown overcoat still higher over his ears. The following was our bill of fare:

HOTEL NOBLE.
Menu du Diner.
Potage aux Légumes.
Filets de bœuf aux ognons.
Pommes-de-terre au naturel—Choux.
Pain—Beurre—Fromage.
Whisky.

As soon as the soup had been placed upon the table, Mr. NOBLE came to the front, and rapped for silence with the handle of a very old and rusty oyster-knife. When all was still, Mr. NOBLE pursed and twisted his mouth till he thought it had reached a really religious expression, turned up the whites of his eyes as though he were going off in an epileptic fit, and then said in pious accents: "Ladies and gentlemen all—Amen!" Profound silence reigned; for asking a blessing before dinner is a form which most of those present have long ignored, if not entirely forgotten. Mr. NOBLE's action was unexpected on my part, and its effect on the company was so startling that it was as much as I could do to maintain my gravity. But even that marvelously brief grace seemed too long for the hungry stomachs of some of my guests, and, the moment it was over, they fell on the soup tureens as Mr. BARNUM's lions and tigers fall on their daily allowance. There was no play about it. Business was strictly attended to. As soon as the fire of the hot soup had cooled off a little, nearly all the men discarded their spoons, raised their soup-plates to their mouths, ("the Chinner" remarking: Here's wishing you good health, Boss,) and, as soon as they were empty, held them out for more. There was no doubt about it, they were as hungry as so many Oliver Twists. When the steak and vegetables were brought on, some of the men made mouthfuls of what would have been sufficient for the dinner of a child of ten years of age; and although Mr. NOBLE provided forty pounds of steak and twelve large loaves of bread, besides unlimited potatoes and cabbage, everything went the way of the soup, and was soon "lost to sight," though perhaps "to memory dear" for many a day to come, except the bones. Each and all had a "good square meal" with a vengeance for once; and, when they had finished, as they stretched out their legs and caressed their well-filled paunches—"Fate cannot hurt me, I have dined today," beamed in their eyes. While dinner was in progress scarce a sound was heard save the clatter of knives and forks, interspersed with "more soup," "more steak," "another tater, please," or "pass the bread along;" but when the dishes were carried away empty, the conversation at once became general and lively. And when Mr. NOBLE appeared with a huge demijohn of whisky under his arm, a buzz of "Ah!" went round the room.

While Mr. NOBLE and his assistants were pouring out the first round, "Burkey" was evidently getting very uneasy. At last he could stand it no longer, and, springing up, he called out: "Boss, I'm bustin' to make a speech. Somebody run for a wooden chair for me to stand on. I can speak Daniel O'Connell style any day; and, if I don't speak soon, my manly bosom will be torn to shreds." By this time the glasses were all charged, and "Burkey" took the stand to propose the first toast of the evening, reversing the general order of things by giving the toast first and making the speech afterward. But then the delicious smell of the liquor overpowered his self-control. "Burkey" replied to "Bold Jack Donoghue's" comments on this unusual proceeding by remarking that he followed the example of the man who attended to business before pleasure, by ordering his coffin before taking the Paris Green.

"Ladies and gentlemen," shouted "Burkey" at the top of his voice, "here's to the glorious and everlasting Constitution of America." The toast was responded to uproariously, and every glass was set down empty with a bang in honor of the Constitution. "Burkey" resumed:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I came here tonight to address this vast audience this evening. Mind I do not ask any man or woman to vote for me. Don't do it even if you can't help it. [Laughter.] I don't want no office, and I don't much think that any office wants me. But I here lay down the by-laws of the United States under the wing of the glorious eagle, and I always mean to vote and stand by our glorious Constitution. [Cheers.] We turned out in 1812 with fiery banners. We fought for our country and freedom. [Loud cheers.] Who fought against us? Wasn't it the bold Britons, as they called themselves? [Cries of 'It was, it was.'] Well, those bold Britons cracked this great country in blood. But we fought them only with our glorious Constitution. ["That's hortory; d—— me if that ain't horitory!" from "the Codger."] Ladies and gentlemen, I've fought for my country! I've bled for my country! I got punched in the nose down there in Centre-street at the last elections. [Cries of "order," "order," and much laughter.] Where was the grand old Constitution then? I wasn't fit to be seen for three days afterward. But we were fighting for liberty and the Constitution and for—money. Not under the banner of the immortal GEORGE WASHINGTON, but under the flying colors of "Boss" TWEED. [Cheers.] I won't forget him the next time I visit Sing Sing. [Laughter.] Ladies and gentlemen, excuse me for calling you out of your proper names. [Laughter, and cries of "proceed."]

Here "Mary the Crow" exclaimed, "Burkey, you'll be the death of me." To which "Burkey," evidently much gratified, replied: "I shall be proud of the honor, Mary." He continued once more:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am a citizen of the United States, though I don't attend Henry Ward Beecher's Church. My grandmother's aunt's cat's tail never believed in Beecher! No more do I. But, to return to politics. Ladies and gentlemen, for God's sake don't make me a Senator of the United States. It wouldn't do. I'll go to the gallows with a pig's foot first. What's the use of giving a man twenty shillings a day if he won't work for it. Me and Congress has got nothing to do with one another. I met JIM FISK one day, and he didn't make me a director of Erie. But he asked me to take a drink. I refused. I never drink below me. I met Mayor HALL one day. He asked me if I would run for Alderman of the Fourth Ward. Says I: What do you take me for? Honesty's the best policy, your Honor; but I'll take the price of a night's lodging, if you please. BEN. BUTLER's tried many a man. What's that got to do with STOKES? There's puttin' up the Brooklyn Bridge. What's that got to do with the rebuilding of Chicago? No, ladies and gentlemen, I don't none of yer send me to Congress, unless you want me to live in clover and you in tyranny and degradation. I prefer to remain in the Fourth Ward, and support its great and glorious constitution."

At this point Burkey's eloquence was exhausted, and he took his seat amid prolonged cheers, and spent the next five minutes in wiping the perspiration from his face with the sleeve and tail, alternately, of his coat. Of course he had the call, and he requested Patsy Lawler to favor the company with his well-known song of "Bold Jack Donoghue," from which song Patsy takes his *soubriquet*. Mr. Lawler threw himself into a sentimental attitude and started in a strong and not unmusical voice:

"Oh Erin! my country, I love thy green bowers,
No music to me like thy murmuring rills;
Thy shamrock to me is the fairest of flowers,
And nought is more dear than thy daisy-clad hills."

The remaining verses were all similar in character, and as "Bold Jack Donoghue" continued to apostrophize his native land the tears or Mr. NOBLE's whisky bedewed his eyelashes.

"The Dutchman," alias "One-armed Nelson," returned thanks for the one-armed men. He spoke so rapidly in Dutch English that I could not catch the meaning of one-half he said. In the course of his speech he spoke of his missing member having been left "covered with glory on the field of battle," and expressed his great indignation that an ungrateful country should allow him to earn his living by begging. [Here "One-Eyed Welch" burst out in a torrent of sympathetic groans.] Nelson is in the barrel-organ branch of the business; but there are those who maintain that his arm was amputated at Bellevue Hospital, in consequence of its having been badly crushed when its proprietor was knocked headlong down a cellar in a Water-street fight, about three years ago. He, however, makes good use of his remaining arm, for at dinner he ate just as much and just as fast as the others did, by entirely discarding the use of a knife and fork. "One-armed Nelson" wound up by saying that he would not have two arms tomorrow if he could get them. One arm, he said, was a first-rate business capital for a man who could hire an organ. It only took one arm to grind the organ, and a cap placed on the top of the organ was far more effective in drawing the pennies than a second hand would be. Not being a Leland I have not attempted to give a verbatim report of "One-armed Nelson's" speech.

"The Pullet," who seems to be a general favorite with everybody in the profession, and is looked upon as a sort of prima donna in the singing line, was then loudly called upon for a song; and, after many simpering "ask-me-again" refusals, she smiled a condescending acquiescence and poured forth the well-known but sadly hackneyed strains of "Love Not;" and then, as an encore, plaintively requested some absent unknown to "Take back the heart which thou gavest." This last effort was listened to with solemn wonder and without interruption of any sort by the men, but brought tears into the eyes of "Cock-eyed Sarah" and "String o' Beans," the latter assuring me that it was "real lovely and touching."

As soon as the rapping on the table had subsided, fresh chews of tobacco had been handed round, and "The Codger" had given the collar of his overcoat another hoist, "Dublin Mag" ascended the rostrum, (a three-legged chair, with the back broken off, the wall taking the part of the fourth leg,) to respond to the toast of "Woman's Rights." Mag took her stand without hesitation, steadied herself against the corner of the bar, glanced unflinchingly at her audience for a moment, and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, a woman's a woman; and as long as a woman's a woman, she ought to have woman's rights. ['Right you are, old Dublin,' from 'Mary the Crow.'] Mary!" exclaimed Mag, tossing her head disdainfully, "who's bossing this speech—you or me? Ladies and gentlemen, as I said before 'The Crow' stopped me with her insulting tongue—I'll be even with her 'fore morning—[Here 'The Crow' toyed with a peculiar and meaning playfulness with the heavy glass tumbler before her,] a woman's a woman; and as long as a woman's a woman she ought to have woman's rights. Now, my idea of woman's rights is just this: We've a right to drink what we please. We've a right to do just as we please; go where we please, and come when we please. We've a right to get all we can, and a right to all we can get. [How about the wotin', Mary, from "Burkey?"] Oh, d—— the voting! I beg your pardon, Boss; I really didn't mean it. No, I don't want no vote. But a woman's got no rights up at the Station-house or the Tombs. They send us up on the Island as though we ain't no better than nothing! [Hear! hear! from "the Codger."] They do! That ain't woman's rights! No Siree! [General applause.] I never refuse a glass of liquor, and I know when I've had enough. But the cops sometimes thinks I've had enough 'fore I have. They always thinks they knows better than anybody else. That ain't woman's rights! [Prolonged applause.] Then it's 'If you don't git, I'll take you in,' if you only just ask a gentleman for the price of a night's lodging or a drink. That ain't woman's rights! Is it? [Loud cries of "No! no!"] No, ladies and gentlemen," cried "Dublin Mag," warming to her subject, and bringing down her foot in a way which threatened still further to decrease the number of legs of the chair on which she stood; "no, and as long as there's any of those cops around we shant have no woman's rights. Nor you men neither." This last very much mixed-up expression brought down the house, and "Dublin Mag" resumed her seat amid a perfect storm of applause. She at once proceeded to drown her bitterness against the "cops" in a whole tumbler of whisky, sighing as she replaced the empty tumbler on the table, and wiping her mouth on the sleeve of her dress with an air of much complacency. For some minutes afterward "One-legged Jerry," his face beaming with smiles of approval, continued to pat Mag on the back, and exclaim, "Bravo, Mag, fine gal," &c.; and only desisted when Mag said rather sharply, "Drop that, old 'un, or you'll give me the hiccups, d—— you!"

Mag called upon "Cockney Reddy" for a song. This worthy derives his name from the fact that the English metropolis is his birthplace and his hair is the brightest shade of carrot color. He announced his intention of singing a song about an old gray mare—"Not my wife; I baint got one; but a regular hold gray mare:"

"Has my hold gray mare and hi
The 'ouses go rattlin' by,
The little ones peer, the hold ones stare
And hopen their heyes in great surprise
At Joe and 'is rattlin' mare."

The remainder of the song was nothing but a new version of "Johnny Gilpin."

"English Bill," alias "The Chinner," then responded to a call, and sang the old ballad of the highwayman who boasted: "I never robbed a poor man upon the King's highway." At the end of every verse the company sang with great gusto the refrain:

"Brennan on the moor!
Brennan on the moor!
Bold and undaunted stood
Young Brennan on the moor."

"The Chinner" was warmly applauded, but resolutely declined an encore on the ground that he was "very 'oarse."

The next toast in order was the health of the one-legged men. I coupled with it the name of "Wooden-legged Jerry," and called upon him to return thanks. Jerry is one of the most accomplished artists in the Metropolis. He follows two branches of the profession—the half inaudible whine and the intimidating of young girls by persistent following. If an officer comes in sight he disappears, in spite of his wooden leg, almost as quickly as if he had gone through a trap door in the pavement. Jerry, besides being lame, is a little blind, and possesses a hissing, husky voice, which sounds very much like chronic catarrh, even if not like consumption. It is, however, the effect of years of whisky-drinking. Jerry's throat is what the French call *pavé*. He can drink a whole tumbler of fusil-oil whisky without so much as blinking an eye. Jerry is a marvelous combination of character. He is a sort of mixture of *chiaroscuro, Bibio sove, piano-forte, braggadocio* and *Bombastes Furioso*. He may be described as all tongue and wooden leg. The name of the celebrated old London hostelry—the Magpie and Stump—would not be at all inapplicable to him as a soubriquet. But heaven forbid that I should say a word that might detract one iota from Jerry's acknowledged merits and social position as a beggar. He is beggarly aristocratic to the backbone. His blood is blue as that of the purest Andalusian, and he is always indignant if any insulting scoffer attributes it to the combined effects of cold snaps and blue ruin.

Having steadied himself on his wooden and fleshly legs, Jerry spoke as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen: It's a great pleasure to me to find myself among this here honorable company, and I'm very much obliged to the honorable boss for the very honorable way in which he proposed his honorable toast. But with the honorable boss' permission I will say he forgot one thing in proposing his honorable toast. He didn't order 'a round' first. [General cries of hear! hear! and much rattling of glasses.] Perhaps fore I go on the honorable boss will order Tom to make that straight." Mr. THOMAS NOBLE and his assistants immediately went round and supplied the deficiency, after which Jerry resumed his speech. "Ladies and gentlemen, our honorable boss is an out-and-out real gentleman, who knows how to take a hint when it's given him. I shant forget him next time I meet him when I'm out on business in Broadway. [Shouts of laughter, but Jerry as grave as a master undertaker at a funeral."] I forgot to say that Jerry occasionally hires a soldier's overcoat and barrel-organ. Jerry continued: "Well, ladies and gentlemen, as I said afore, the honorable boss is an out-and-out real gentleman, and I beg to propose his very good health. [Loud and prolonged cheering.] And I say, from the bottom of my heart, that if ever the honorable boss loses a leg and wants to go into the business, let him come to "Wooden-legged Jerry," and he'll show him the inside tracks free gratis and for nothing. Ladies and gentlemen, the honorable boss's very good health. [Aside to Mr. NOBLE: "Bumpers, if you please, TOM!"] Mr. NOBLE of course quickly responded to the call, and after my health had been uproariously drank, Jerry unscrewed his wooden leg, and, using it as a conductor's baton to beat time to the music, led off "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," in which all most inharmoniously joined. I never heard such a chorus. Nor do I think I shall soon forget Jerry seated on the table, keeping time with his wooden leg, with all the gravity of a Julien or a Thomas.

I returned thanks in a few words, and then called on "Cully the Codger" for a song. "The Codger" immediately began to rinse his hands frantically, and asked whether I would like a sentimental or comic song. I suggested one with a chorus. After at least two minutes wasted in preliminary rinsing of his hands, in spite of repeated cries of "hurry up, Cully," "The Codger" at last got under way with an English song.

"I'm a broken-hearted milkman, in grief I'm arrayed,
Through keepin' the comp'ny of a young servin' maid,
Who lived on board wages, the house to keep clean,
In a gentleman's fam'ly on Paddington Green.
She was beautiful as a butterfly, and as proud as a queen,
Was pretty little Polly Perkins of Paddington Green."

The last two lines were uproariously sung in chorus. The remainder of the song went on to describe how the youthful affections of the milkman had been forever lacerated and blasted by the levanting of the fickle Polly "with the bow-legged conductor of a tuppenny 'bus." "The Codger" then sang a regular old-fashioned pious curb-stone ballad, the concluding line of which was, "I'll beg my way to Heaven's gate yet." "Say, Cully," cried "Burkey," "there aint above two or three gray hairs between you and Heaven already," alluding to "The Codger's" bald pate. "The Codger" took no further notice of "Burkey's" impudence than by giving his over-coat collar another hoist.

"One-eyed Welch" rose nimbly to his feet, amid cries of "Stand at ease," "Dress to the right," "Shoulder arms," &c., to return thanks for those members of the profession who are minus an optic; all efforts at persuasion having failed to get "Sore Eyes" to return thanks for the blind. Welch presents a pitiable spectacle, one well calculated to work on the sympathies of the tender-hearted. And Mr. Welch works. At the battle of Fair-oaks he was struck on the right side of the face by a spent piece of shell, which carried away the right eye, and eyebrow, and part of the cheek, fractured his skull, and stripped the eye and frontal bones for a space of about two inches square. He was left for dead on the field of battle, and it seems a miracle that he ever recovered from such a frightful wound. By the aid of a little making up, a bandage of dirty linen wound round and round the uninjured part of his head, so as to convey the impression that the worst is unseen, a long, tattered coat, a thick stick, and a well-assumed lameness, he contrives to drain about a dollar and a half a day from the pockets of the charitable. "Ladies and gentlemen," said One-eyed Welch, "I return my humble thanks for the handsome way in which you've drunk to the health of the one-eyed men. I'm no speaker, but I can say this, that some one-eyes sees better than two. I can see a likely old lady or gent with half an eye, and keep the other half for the cop round the corner. What's the use of more when you've got enough to strike the flats with?" ["That's horitory! D—— me if that aint horitory!" from "the Codger."] After giving utterance to this piece of profound wisdom, "One-eyed Welch" resumed his seat, amid general manifestations of approval.

"The Pullet" once more responded to a call for a song, when she favored the company with "The Song of Blackwell's Island." After reciting how she got to the Island, and became so ill that her recovery was doubtful, the heroine of Blackwell's Island is supposed to sing from her sick-bed:

"If the great God spare me, I'll lead a different life;
And to my loving husband I'll prove a constant wife:
If bad company tempts me, I will shun them all,
And think of my resolutions in the Charity Hospital."

At this solemn conclusion to "The Pullet's" song, all the women began to snivel, and the men to look very grave. But it was a mere passing spasm, quickly removed by Mr. NOBLE dispensing another round from the flowing bowl. The next moment the ball was rolling again, and fun and laughter resounded on every side—none changing "from grave to gay" with such apparent want of effort as the ladies, whose shawls and sleeves had a moment before been so busily occupied.

But by this time it was growing late, and as my guests had all had quite as much to drink as I chose to give them, and I was desirous that none of them should sleep in the Station-house, I rose to propose the last toast, the health of the ladies—a toast which was received with a round of applause. Contrary to custom, I had asked one of the ladies themselves to respond to the toast, and she had readily assented to the proposal; Mr. NOBLE prompting me to call on "Cock-eyed Sarah."

But before commencing her speech, "Cock-eyed Sarah," alias "Limping Sal," went through a variety of preliminaries. After standing up, she first bent her head and quietly dropping an enormous chew of tobacco into the palm of her hand, transferred it, for economy's sake, to the pocket of her tattered dress. Then she turned her head gracefully on one side and ejected a perfect catarract of tobacco-juice. Then she hitched her dress, first at one hip and then at the other, squinted fearfully for about half a minute at her audience, and at last began:

"Abem! SHAKESPEARE. Ladies and gentlemen. Unaccustomed as I am to speaking in public—except when I say: 'Kind gentleman, won't yer give a poor old widow woman what's starvin' the price of a supper and a night's lodging.'" This sally of Sal's produced roars of laughter, for she acted the whining tone and cringing attitude of the professional beggar woman to perfection. When order was restored Sal resumed her speech. "Ladies and gentlemen." ["That's right, Sal, always speak well of yer betters," from "Straight-backed Bill."] "Young man," furiously exclaimed Sal, her eyes flashing like those of an angry tigress, and her bosom heaving like a dozen volcanoes from indignation: "Your mother didn't learn you manners. If you don't close that tater-trap of yourn I shall just take one step over this table, one step to where you're sittin', and shall be under the painful necessity, on this festive occasion, of dislocating your spinal cord." [Roars of laughter.] But Mr. TOM NOBLE was equal to the emergency. He sprang to the bar, giving "Straight-backed Bill" a terrific cuff on the side of the head, by the way, and the next moment a tremendous horn of pacifying whisky was rushing down Sal's throat. The medicine acted immediately, and, having blown her nose on the corner of her shawl, Sal proceeded once more to address the company: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am as much a lady as any man or woman here, exceptin' the boss. [Laughter, in which Sal herself joined.] If anybody says I aint a lady, let 'em come outside and I'll show 'em, man or woman. ["That's horitory. D— me if that aint horitory!" from "The Codger."] "The Codger" is a great friend of "Limping Sal's." There is no relationship whatever between them. But "The Codger" has for years past displayed a platonic affection for Sal, somewhat similar to that which HORACE WALPOLE felt for CHARLOTTE BERRY and her sister. If Sal wants a drink, a supper, or a night's lodging, she can always get it from "The Codger," if he has an extra stamp in his pocket. "Ladies and gentlemen," continued Sal, "I rose at the boss's request to return thanks for the ladies, and I should have been through long ago if it hadn't been for that 'Straight-backed Bill.' Ladies is invallible at a party. You can't no more get on without them than you can without men. ["That's horitory! D— me if that ain't horitory!" from "the Codger."] Ladies is ladies, and always will be ladies as long as the world lasts. That's so, boss; isn't it? The boss knows that, or he wouldn't have asked so many ladies to be present at this splendid entertainment. The boss drank to the health of the ladies; ["That you did, boss, God bless yer," from "Mary the Crow;"] and I am proud to be one of this honorable company. Boss, on behalf of the ladies I return you our grateful thanks, and if you've got a lady at home, I say 'God bless her.'"

This was more than "The Codger" could stand. "That's horitory. Damn me if that ain't horitory," he exclaimed enthusiastically, and rising slowly to his feet he placed his arm round Sal's waist and kissed her before the company, remarking as he did so, "Sal, old gal, I'm proud o' yer!"

This was a climax which enabled me to break up our party. I spoke a few words of counsel to them all, and asked them if they felt any gratitude to me for the entertainment that I had given them, to show it by all going quietly home immediately. To this request they replied aye by acclamation, and they kept their words. On inquiring the next day of the Police officer who was present with us on the occasion, he told me that not one of them had caused the slightest trouble in the Ward that night, and that he believed every one of them had gone home straight to bed on leaving NOBLE's saloon.

As in nature nothing is all good, so in nature nothing is all bad; and if one will only take the trouble he can find out something good even among the professional beggars and bummers of New-York. A. P.

SATURDAY NIGHT AT WASHINGTON MARKET.

Purchasing the Sunday Dinner—The Boarding-House Keeper—The Young House-Wife—Rum's Victim—The Jolly Tars.

The first thing that strikes you are baskets. What huge forests of willows must have been cut down to the very last twig to furnish all the wicker-work for such an avalanche of baskets? The horse-cars absolutely disgorge baskets, and are filled to repletion with baskets. You see on the sidewalks every style of basket, from your delicate one, whose capacity is a half peck, up to the huge family basket, a load for a Bagdad porter, and capable of holding provisions for a regiment of hungry hunters. The empty ones are a steady stream going all one way, the full ones form a counter current. And the butter-kettles! There goes a basket, and a bag, and a tin pan, and a brown paper parcel, all to one individual.

It is just 6 o'clock, and the rush is commencing. Your car conductor says, "It's just beginning, it will be worse nor this up to 7 o'clock, and then dreadful up to 11 o'clock, when the parties is coming home. Baskets, Sir, is very agravatin' to a man of the best of tempers, but how are the women to take their families their dinners from Washington Market of a Saturday night, without storing the things away somewheres?" We followed the stream of baskets and found ourseleves in Washington Market.

It was difficult navigation, requiring careful seamanship. By a judicious tack you have just steered clear of that huge craft, staggering toward you with a whole side of beef. You are congratulating yourself on this clever manœuvre, when you come athwart a vessel heading at you, bows on, laden with mutton. You take in sail, describe an eccentric course, and are finally stranded amid eggs, butter and fish. Collisions are frequent in Washington Market, but attended with so little mishap, save a coat torn off your back, or your foot mashed to a jelly, that to one so much used to such minor trifles. Considering what an omniverous race we are, and that this market is where so many appetites are to be appeased, the good humor evinced here of a Saturday night is quite consoling to those desirous of seeing human nature under its best aspects. Occasionally some one who has done all the pushing and jostling, cries out: "Stop your scrouging there. What's the use now of shoving so?" which remark is received with a good-natured laugh, and the process of jamming, and packing, and conglomerating some hundreds of people, all with baskets, in a place where only twenty could find elbow-room, without baskets, goes on just as persistently as ever.

Time was thirty years ago when the head of the family, no matter if he was a millionaire, went in person to the market, and selected his own food, very much to the advantage of his pocket and of his table, but that custom has passed away. Evidently the majority of the busy people, darting here and there, are of the middling and poorer classes. Friday and Saturday the fathers and husbands have been paid off, and it is the mothers and wives who are buying the Sunday dinners.

That woman in the red reps underskirt, overtrimmed with velveteen, with very little bonnet but a jungle of artificial flowers and *parterre* of feathers, who is almost the entire back of a gallipagos turtle in her tortoise-shell ear rings, with the coarse hand in the soiled gloves, and the large greasy pocket-book tightly clasped—who is she? Her index finger is uncovered. She uses it as a convenient prod to go through meat and find how tough it really it. Know her business? Of course she does. A shatteringly Irish girl, maid of all work, with a basket big enough for a laboring man to carry, follows diligently at her heels. "Beef," said the lady of the ear-rings, very laconically stopping full before the butcher. He looks at her for a moment, and with a long pole hooks down a piece of meat. It is a long, stringy portion of singularly unappetizing appearance: "Too much bone," she says, disapprovingly; "Couldn't make more nor a dozen buttons out of all the bone in that there piece. Bless us, Misseus, an ox you see couldn't walk around without a bone or so in his body, no it's less fead," replies the butcher. "It ain't ox at all, man," says the woman, "it's cow, and you know it. What's the use of trying to humbug me. Weigh it." The butcher flops it down in the spring balance, cries aloud, "fourteen pound," and is about removing it. "Let's see," she says, "scant fourteen—nearer to thirteen; what's the price?" "Eighteen cents a pound; fourteen pounds is $2 52; say $2 50 and take it," and he lifts it up, as if about to hurl it into the Irish girl's basket. "Not at all," says the lady. "Bare thirteen pounds is $2 34; say $2 25 and throw me in a piece of suet, and I'll take it." The butcher opens his eyes a little, hesitates a moment, and pitches it vindictively into the attendant's basket. As the woman goes away, we hear him say to his neighbor, the mutton-butcher, "Regiar screw, Hoses. Them poor boarders! You might have made an artillery trace out of that are meat, but nothing else." Evidently the purchaser was a boarding-house keeper.

Here comes a pretty young woman, with a sheet basket, and a pocket handkerchief in her hand, one end tied up in the hardest of knots. She halts before a jolly man. "How much for those fowls?" "Twenty-two cents a pound—raal Bucks County—young and tender." "What will they weigh." "Eight pounds." "You couldn't say twenty cents—could you?" "Take 'em for twenty-one seeing its you." Now the price of the very best chickens in the market is but twenty cents, and these are neither fat nor well dressed. Evidently the fair purchaser is not learned in fowls. "Husband scolded me dreadful for the last pair I bought, lor-a-mercy! they was so tough though, and I'll never hear the end of it, if these ain't better." "Bless your pretty face!" said the chicken man, with a smile, "there ain't no danger of that. These is sent me by a particular friend, as bossed the batching of 'em, and they will most melt in your mouth of their own accord; them nice teeth of yourn won't have no trouble over 'em." This last compliment was irresistible. A pretty set of teeth were quickly fastened in the knot—the money was secured there—and the purchase was made. Ten to one some well-to-do mechanic who eats chicken today for his Sunday dinner will have less confidence than ever in his new young wife's ability as a judge of poultry.

That woman there in the scanty dress, the merest shred of a shawl, elicits your pity, for those coverings are scarce warm enough for this blustering March night. She warms her hands at the butcher's gaslights, and looks longingly at the rich food exposed there. Hesitatingly she approaches the pork-stall. The proprietor is a lordly looking creature. He scans his customer at a glance. A not very savory piece of bacon is produced. She asks the price. It is ten cents a pound—the best is worth fifteen. Half a pound will suffice her, she says. "We don't sell by the scant's worth," growls the man of adipose texture, with grand disdain. "Here, Bill, attend to this party," and he turns his back on her. Bill sticks his tongue in his cheek, then takes the bacon, and cuts a slice for her and pitches it on the scales. "It's over a pound," he says, in a rather loud whisper; "hand over six cents, and cheese it, afore the old man turns his head round." The poor woman fishes down in her draggling skirts for money, in an unfathomable pocket, and produces fifteen cents. "You see," said Bill turning to us, as the woman left, "that woman's husband is heavy on rum. I knowed 'em when they was decent. Blow me if fifteen cents ain't all what's got for Sunday's dinner. Six cents goes for meat; a half a cabbage will be five cents more; then that leaves two cents for potatoes and two for bread, which makes her whole tuck-out. A little overweight don't do much harm, Mister, sometimes, does it? May be I'll kind of cut it thinner on somebody coming along that can afford it better."

That is a reckless buyer for you, that man in the glazed cap with the anchor buttons, followed by a couple of sailors with champagne baskets. There goes a whole hind quarter of prime mutton, and now he stops before the beef butcher. Glazed cap examines critically the beef, and says a half dozen times, "cut it thick—thick now, or our old man wouldn't stop at given me a round dozen, if it wasn't cut thick." He does not hesitate over a haunch of venison, which goes too into the basket, where you can see a turkey and a fish. He pays just what they ask him. To-morrow the cabin of the good ship ——, just in to-night from San Francisco, (she had a fearful time of it, ever since she struck Cape Hatteras, and all hands had been put on short allowance for the last fifteen days,) will witness a glorious feast. The captain's wife and the captain's daughter will be at one end of the table, and the good skipper at the other, and the first officer and the passenger, and the managing clerk of the consignees, and his nice wife, too, and half a dozen old friends will be there, and they will discuss all these good things over the mahogany, and that famous sherry, (six times round the cape, Sir!) will be taken down in bumpers, and a grand welcome will be offered on the happy occasion of the ship's safe return. All this we see as plain as can be, in those two baskets the jolly tars are staggering after.

Dr. COLTON has reached the number of 56,000 to whom he has given the gas for teeth extraction. "Practice makes perfect." Office No. 19 Cooper Institute.—*Advertisement.*

Bell Schnapps.

We have the most flattering testimony from those who use the "Bell Schnapps," in all cases of gravel and kindred diseases, this valuable tonic, from its purity, is having wonderful success. Ask for the "Bell Schnapps," and take no other. For sale by the best druggists and grocers. HUDSON G. WOLFE & CO., No. 18 South William-st., sole importers.—*Advertisement.*

Cundurango.

BLISS, KEENE & CO.'s Fluid Extract. The wonderful blood purifier. Supply of genuine barks assured. Price reduced to $3 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.—*Advertisement.*

"Head-quarters" for extracting teeth with fresh nitrous oxide gas. Dr. HASBROUCK, formerly operator at Colton dental rooms, devotes his entire practice to the painless extraction of teeth. Office, No. 955 Broadway, corner of 23d-st.—*Advertisement.*

A Card from E. H. Elias.

I cannot account for the malicious attacks on me in the *Daily Tribune* in any other way than this: I am an extensive advertiser, but do not patronize that paper; hence their motive. My reason for not patronizing the *Tribune* as an advertising medium is my opinion that their circulation is too small to justify me in doing so, and I do not propose to be black-mailed in the matter. In reply to the calumnies that have recently appeared in that sheet, I *denounce them as unqualifiedly false.* I have deposited in the hands of Walter E. Smith, Esq., the well-known counselor at law, No. 26 Broad-street, $50,000, and if any person connected with the *Tribune* can produce any man, woman or child whom I have swindled, and will prove it, I will forfeit in each and every case $1,000 to any charitable institution in New-York or elsewhere that may be named by the Hon. Horace Greeley. This offer to remain open for one week.

E. H. ELIAS.

Mothers, During Your Child's Second

Summer, you will find MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP an invaluable friend.

Skin Diseases.

Perry's Improved Comedone and Pimple Remedy. The Skin Medicine of the age. Is warranted to cure Flesh Worms, Pimpley Eruptions and Blotched Disfigurations of the Face. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Bond-st., N. Y. Sold by druggists everywhere.

A.—For Moth Patches, Freckles

And TAN, use PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION, the well-known, reliable and harmless remedy for brown discolorations of the face. Depot, No. 49 Bond-st., New-York. Sold by all druggists.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the

world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

New 7-octave Pianos, $250.—New Organs,

$50 to $60. New Melodeons, $60, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Dr. Johnson's Delicious Tooth-Powder

is the best mouth-cleaner and tooth-preserver in existence. Sold by druggists.

Wood Carpeting, Parquet Floors, No.

480 Broadway. A new and desirable article.

For Family Use, the Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce.

DIED.

ADAMS.—In Havana, Cuba, on Friday, March 15, Capt. RICHARD ADAMS, of the steam-ship *Morro Castle.* Due notice of the funeral hereafter.

BREWER.—On the 15th pf March, ANGELA, wife of H. O. Brewer.

Funeral on Tuesday next, at 10 A. M., from the Church of the Transfiguration, 29th-st. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

GREEN.—Suddenly, March 15, Miss MELEORA GREEN, aged 71 years.

The funeral services will take place at the Baptist Home for the Aged, No. 41 Grove-st., on Monday, 18th inst., at 10 A. M.

HOWARD.—On Saturday, March 16, after an illness of four weeks, of rapid consumption, FRANK WARD, youngest son of John T. and Susan T. Howard, in the 22d year of his age.

His friends and those of the family are invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of his father, No. 174 Hicks-st., Brooklyn, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

HUMBERT.—In Brooklyn, Saturday, March 16, FRANCES ELEANOR, youngest daughter of Francis J. and Emma E. Humbert, aged 1 year, 2 months and 3 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 43 Douglass-st., on Monday, 18th, at 3 P. M.

IRWIN.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, March 15, Col. WM. J. IRWIN, in the 41st year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this day. (Sunday,) at 2 o'clock P. M., from his late residence, No. 780 Baltic-st., near 7th-av., Brooklyn, W. D.

IRWIN.—On Saturday, March 16, 1872, THOMAS IRWIN, in the 58th year of his age.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

JAGY.—On Friday morning, CASPER JAGY, aged 57.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, at his late residence, No. 431 7th-av., on Sunday, at 1½ o'clock.

KIRTLAND.—On Saturday, March 16, ANDREW G. KIRTLAND.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

MASON.—On Friday, March 15, of paralysis, JOHN MASON, in the 73d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, No. 139 Avenue D, on Monday evening at 7 o'clock. The remains will be taken to Fairfield, Conn., for interment.

MORRISON.—On Friday morning, March 15, of apoplexy, Mrs. SARAH MORRISON, widow of Moses Morrison, in the 73d year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 109 West 45th-st., on Monday morning, the 18th inst., at 10 o'clock.

MUSTIN.—On Friday, March 15, at 4 o'clock A. M., L

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Considerable agitation is being manifested in the Seventy-fourth Regiment of Buffalo, in consequence of the resignation of Col. Chas. J. Wing. Col. Wing is one of the oldest members of the National Guard in the City of Buffalo. He first became connected with it some sixteen years ago as a private soldier in the Seventy-fourth Regiment. He was subsequently appointed Pay-master, afterward Quartermaster; in February, 1863, Major; June, 1866, Lieutenant-Colonel, and finally, in February, 1871, was chosen to the command of the regiment.

The following is a list of posts in the Department of Arizona, with the companies stationed at each according to last reports and orders: Camp Apache—Two companies of cavalry and one of infantry. Camp Beale's Spring—One of infantry. Camp Bowie—One company of cavalry and one of infantry. Camp Crittenden—One company of infantry. Camp Date Creek—One company of cavalry and one of infantry. Camp Grant—Three companies cavalry and one of infantry. Camp Hualpai—Head-quarters Fifth Cavalry and one company, and one of infantry. Camp Lowell—One company of infantry. Camp McDowell—Six companies cavalry and one of infantry. Camp Mohave—One company of infantry. Camp Verde—One company of infantry and one of cavalry. Fort Whipple—Head-quarters Twenty-third Infantry and one company of infantry. Fort Yuma—One company of infantry. In the Field—Camp near Tucson, two companies of cavalry. There are in all thirty companies, including twelve of the Fifth Cavalry, five of the First Cavalry, ten of the Twenty-third Infantry and three of the Twelfth Infantry.

The Virginia Militia bill has passed the House of Delegates, and been communicated to the Senate. It provides for the thorough organization and increased efficiency of the volunteer force.

A new artillery battalion is to be formed in Schenectady, to be attached to the brigade of Gen. Elias Brown.

The consolidation of the Ninth and the old Seventh Pennsylvania Regiments has infused new life in the officers and men, and all hands, irrespective of rank, are going to work with a sincere determination to rebuild the command.

The proposed Court-martial of Capt. Smith, of the Boston Lancers, in consequence of a slight conflict of authority, at the First Brigade muster, has been abandoned.

It is rumored that a new company is about being organized in Bristol, Conn.

An "Old Guard" is to be formed in Philadelphia, with Major-Gen. C. M. Prevost as the probable commander.

The British Army, under the new arrangements, will be composed of 467,000 men, of whom 146,500 will be liable for service abroad. The distribution of the force will be as follows:

Regular army	133,642
Militia	139,000
First-class army reserve	7,000
Militia reserve	28,300
Second-class army reserve	25,400
Volunteers	133,000

The country is to be divided into sixty-six military districts, each of which will contain two line battalions, two militia battalions, and a certain quota of volunteers, formed into an administrative brigade, the whole to rest on the brigade depot or centre. One of the two line battalions will be always abroad, and the other at home. The regiments of the line will be localized, each having a fixed and permanent depot; the artillery cavalry and reserves will also be attached in fixed proportions to the depots. There will thus be 75,000 regulars abroad, and 75,000 at home; militia and reserves, a total number of 170,000, half of whom would be liable to serve abroad if required; and the volunteers to form the last line of defense. High qualifications will be demanded of the officers under the new system. A young officer will join as a sub-lieutenant, (ensigns and cornets being abolished,) and if at the end of three years he is not qualified to be a Lieutenant, he must retire into private life; Lieutenants must, under the same penalty, pass a qualifying examination within five years for captaincies, and Captains for majorities. Majors and Lieutenant-Colonels are to be appointed for five years, and to be eligible for reappointment. Barrack and mess expenses are to be greatly reduced, and horses and bands provided without any charge to officers.

Col. Hayard, of Gov. Jewell's staff, is forming a cavalry company at Colchester, not to be attached to the Connecticut National Guard. If the members are all as heavy weights as the Colonel, the horses will have to be imported.

The Adjutant-General of Virginia receives a salary of $3,000 per annum.

Lieut. Callahan, of the Ninth Mass. Regiment, having criticised his Colonel on financial matters, was asked for an explanation or to prefer charges. As he declined to do either, Gen. Cunningham decided that the Lieutenant be discharged "for reasons satisfactory," and it has been confirmed.

Gov. Hoffman having signed the bill allowing the enrolment of colored men, it is probable that Capt. W. H. Johnson's company, in Albany, will be resuscitated.

The following appointments have been made in Florida: Horatio Jenkins, Jr., Major-General, Staff—J. H. Durkee, Assistant Adjutant-General; Edward M. Cary, Quartermaster; Thomas O. Allen, Commissary; Peter Jones, Ordnance Officer; Sherman Conant, Inspector; Daniel M. McInness and Samuel Boyd, Aids-de-Camp; J. W. Johnson, Brigadier-General; C. B. Fenwick, Lieutenant-Colonel.

The left wing of the Twenty-second Regiment, Companies C, G, H, E, A, will assemble for drill on March 22 and 28, at 8 P. M.

The veterans of the late Ninth New-York Volunteers (Hawkins' Zouaves) are requested to participate in the funeral, today, of their late lamented comrade, Philip Lambrecht, who received his death while in the performance of his duty as Police Officer of the Fifteenth Precinct. The services will be held at the residence of his mother, East Fifty-fourth-street, East River, at 1 o'clock.

The right wing of the Seventh Regiment (Companies H, A, D, G and C) will assemble for battalion drill, in fatigue uniform, on Friday next, and the left wing (Companies I, B, F, K and E) on Tuesday, March 26. Sergt. James P. Burrell, Left General Guide, is appointed Right General Guide, Corporal Chas. S. Livingston, of Company I, a Sergeant, and detailed as Left General Guide. Sergt. Edmund B. Horton, Jr., has passed the Board of Examination, and received a warrant as First Sergeant of Company G.

A petition is now being prepared in Brooklyn asking for legislative action to secure proper accommodation for the Twenty-third Regiment.

Composition Pavements.

Composition pavements, of which preparations of distilled coal-tar and asphalt form the principal concreting ingredients, have been extensively laid throughout the country, especially in the public parks and squares of the larger cities.

It has been put down for street ways in New-York, Brooklyn and elsewhere, and the interest manifested in them, and the desire to secure a pavement which shall combine the needed conditions of a good road for common use, renders intelligent investigation of the subject of some importance.

The variable success and failures attending the efforts of the most desirable of the pavements so far laid, seem to point to defects in the preparation of materials employed in their combination and in laying them down. The preparation of the coal-tar and asphalt is of the first importance, the necessity apparently being to establish uniformity of quality by the evolution in the process of distillation of such portions as may not be desirable, and the retention, in a uniform proportion, of the re-mainder of the essential or heavy oils, as seem to be desirable. The character of other materials to be used also require careful consideration, discarding, for instance, such of them as in themselves are not of a durable character. A board of engineers, representing the Park Commissioners of New-York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Buffalo, and the Department of Public Works at Washington are now in session in this City for the purpose of discussing the general subject of pavements. This Board is composed of Mr. J. Y. CULYER, Chief Engineer of the Brooklyn Parks; Mr. KELLOGG, of the New-York Parks; Mr. EASTBROOK, Philadelphia; Mr. RADFORD, of Buffalo, and Mr. MULLETT, architect; Hon. S. P. BROWN, of Washington. They have invited Prof. CHANDLER to assist them in their investigation, and as they are all men of large experience in public works it is likely that their inquiries may prove of considerable service.

Seizure of Dutiable Goods at Castle Garden.

A man giving his name as JACOB ARBENZ came by the *Holsatia*, from Hamburg, arriving here on Friday, bound for Wheeling, West Va., where he says he resides, being a citizen of this country. Among his luggage was an enormous box containing a piano, which he said had been bequeathed him by his mother in Germany, showing a letter to the Custom-house Inspector to that effect. When the box was opened, however, at Castle Garden, yesterday, it was found to contain quantities of valuable dutiable articles ingeniously stowed away inside the instrument. The piano was wrapped with cloth worth about $200, and on opening it seventeen gold watches, two silver ones, eleven gold chains and other jewelry, with linen, handkerchiefs, &c., were found. ARBENZ claims to have informed the Inspector on board ship as to the contents of the box, but this is contradicted. The goods were sent to the seizure-room, at the Custom-house, and ARBENZ was held for examination.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—MARCH 16.

By Judge Barnard.

Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company vs. Central American Transit Company; motion denied.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—MARCH 16.

By Judge Sedgwick.

In the matter of Henry Williams; motion denied with $10 costs.

Robert Palmer vs. Daniel Kelly; motion for new trial denied, with $10 costs.

Herman R. Baltzer vs. Albert W. Nicholay; order granted.

In the matter of Henry Williams, &c.; motion denied, with $10 costs.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—MARCH 16.

Before Judge Cardozo.

THE MASSACHUSETTS FORGERY CASE—EXCEPTIONABLE PRACTICE BEFORE THE COURTS.

In re Spencer Pettus.—The petitioner in this case, as already published, is held under a requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts, charged with heavy forgeries. A writ of habeas corpus was granted, on which the prisoner was brought into Court, where it appeared that a writ of extradition had already been issued by Gov. Hoffman. On this state of facts Judge CARDOZO discharged the writ, and remanded the prisoner to the custody of the officers. While these proceedings were going on before Judge CARDOZO, however, it appears that one of the prisoner's counsel went before Judge Sedgwick, in the Superior Court, and, without disclosing the fact of the proceedings in progress before Judge CARDOZO, obtained a writ of habeas corpus, returnable on Tuesday next, which was served on the officers almost the moment the prisoner was remanded to their custody. Subsequently, Detective Farley, in company with one of the Boston officers, appeared in the Superior Court, and, relating to Judge Sedgwick the proceedings which had taken place in Judge CARDOZO'S Court, asked if his Honor had been made aware of them at the time of granting his writ.

Judge Sedgwick replied that he had not, and if he had he would not have granted the writ. He suggested that the detective go to District-Attorney Garvin and ask him to make an application for an order to show cause why the writ should not be dismissed, and that the order would be made returnable for the writ.

At 3¼ o'clock the parties appeared in Court, and Assistant District-Attorney Garvin, after relating the facts as herein given, moved to dismiss the writ on the ground that it was *res adjudicata*. Mr. Howe, who appeared for the prisoner, said although the writ was obtained by his partner, yet it was so obtained in good faith. He had a letter from eminent lawyers in Boston, stating that the prisoner had already been tried for this offense and discharged, and that the requisition of Gov. Washburn, as well as the writ of extradition of Gov. Hoffman, was issued under a misapprehension of the facts. The writ which had been obtained from him, (Judge Sedgwick,) was intended merely as an auxiliary measure to secure an adjournment until Tuesday next so as to allow Gov. Hoffman to make inquiry into the facts, and ascertain if the writs had not been improvidently granted. He had no doubt that such delay would result in the withdrawal of both the requisition and writ of extradition.

Judge Sedgwick said the only question that could come up under the writ was, whether the prisoner was illegally held or not. That question had already been decided by Judge CARDOZO and, therefore, this was clearly *res adjudicata*. He ordered the writ to be discharged, and the prisoner was remanded to the custody of Superintendent Kelso.

SALES OF IMMORAL ARTICLES.

Robert Hayne was brought before the Court on a writ of habeas corpus, and a motion made for his admission to bail. The prisoner is held on a charge of selling immoral articles while employed as porter in the store of Dr. Goodman, and was committed by Justice Dowling, after examination. Judge CARDOZO said the application should be made to the committing Magistrate. Counsel for the prisoner said he had been informed that the Judge would be absent in Albany in Monday. District-Attorney Garvin said the Judge was until his office yesterday. Judge CARDOZO said he would not interfere, and accordingly discharged the writ and remanded the prisoner.

AN ALLEGED BURGLAR REMANDED.

Application was made on a writ of habeas corpus, for the discharge of John M. Van Houghton, held on a charge of burglary. The application was made on the ground that the evidence was insufficient to hold the prisoner. Judge Garvin stated in opposition to the motion, that the case had been before the Grand Jury, and though they had not yet formally signed the indictment, yet they had ordered one to be drawn. Judge CARDOZO decided that, as the Grand Jury had already had the case under consideration, he would not interfere, unless on a motion based on the indictment when it had been ordered. The writ was, therefore, dismissed, and the prisoner remanded.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—MARCH 16.

Before Judge Sedgwick.

THE DIVORCE ROLL.

Lucinda Wilson vs. Augustus D. Wilson.—In this case, which is a cross suit for divorce, a motion was made yesterday for an order of reference, as to the proper amount of alimony to be paid. The Court granted the order.

Thomas P. Somerville, for plaintiff; Jacob L. Hanes, for defendant.

Elizabeth Veltenheimer vs. Louis Veltenheimer.—This also is an action for divorce. The case came up on a motion for an allowance of counsel fee and alimony to plaintiff. Plaintiff claims that defendant is the owner of property to the amount of $30,000, with an income of $5,000 annually, while defendant claims that his net income does not exceed $1,500. The Court granted a counsel fee of $250, and alimony at the rate of $25 a month.

John R. Boyd, for plaintiff; Christopher Fine, for defendant.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE WAREHOUSE AND WHARF PROPERTY IN THE CITY OF BROOKLYN, ON THE EAST RIVER, BETWEEN FULTON AND WALL-ST. FERRIES, KNOWN AS THE WALL-STREET STORES, A, B, C, D AND E

ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO. will sell at auction on TUESDAY, March 19, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway.

The above property, having a front on the East River of 343 feet, and extending back to Furnam-st., an average depth of 286 feet, (an area of forty city lots,) together with the warehouses, piers, bulkheads and water rights. The close proximity of this property to Wall-st., and the large extent of its water-front, with the rapidly increasing demand at this port for steam-ship facilities, renders this location one of the most valuable that has been offered in many years. The fee is absolute and entirely beyond any control of Dock Commissioners or Harbor-Masters.

Seventy per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage. To see the property apply on the premises.

For maps and other information apply to the auctioneers, No. 7 Pine-st., or to HORACE S. ELY, No. 22 Pine-st.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

289 LOTS OF MOST VALUABLE DOCK, MANUFACTURING AND BUSINESS PROPERTY, known as the MOTT HAVEN CANAL DOCKS, situated in MOTT HAVEN, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, between 3d and 4th avs., beginning at 135th-st. and the Harlem River, and extending to 148th-st.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO., will sell at auction on THURSDAY, MARCH 21, At 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,

About 289 lots at Mott Haven, Westchester County, N. Y., lying between the Harlem River and 146th-st. and 3d and 4th avs. This property is about five miles below the upper end of New-York City, and one mile from the Central Park. The Mott Haven Canal Docks on the property, particularly adapt it for manufacturing purposes, coal, wood, lumber and brick-yards, the Canal affording ample water communication for vessels, barges, &c., and the New-York and Harlem, Hudson River, New-York Central and the New-York and New-Haven Railroads passing directly along the Docks, afford railroad facilities to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

As an investment, or for speculative purposes, this property is most desirable, being almost on a line with 3d-av., New-York, and within 300 feet of the 3d-av. of Westchester County.

Maps and pamphlets, with full particulars, can be had at the office of the auctioneers, No. 7 Pine-st.

V. K. STEVENSON, JR., Auctioneer.

BY V. K. STEVENSON & SON,

REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEERS AND BROKERS, OFFICE, NO. 11 PINE-ST.

TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1872, AT 12 O'CLOCK, AT EXCHANGE SALES-ROOM, NO. 111 BROADWAY:

4 GRAND BOULEVARD LOTS!

SOUTH-EAST CORNER 82D-ST.

THESE EXTRA CHOICE AND VERY VALUABLE FULL-SIZED LOTS command a splendid and uninterrupted VIEW OF THE HUDSON. They are ready at once to improve and will be sold SEPARATELY, on liberal terms. Maps ready.

Sale Positive to the Highest Bidder.

V. K. STEVENSON.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.

H. HENRIQUES, Auctioneer.

BY ALLEN & BROWN,
OFFICE NO. 96 BROADWAY.
JONATHAN W. ALLEN, JOSIAH W. BROWN,
HORATES HENRIQUES.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AND PRIVATE SALE.

THURSDAY, March 21,
At 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE EIGHTH WARD PROPERTY, NORTH-WEST CORNER OF PRINCE AND WOOSTER STS., AND WOOSTER-ST., BETWEEN PRINCE AND HOUSTON STS., BY ORDER OF JOHN E. MILLER, ESQ., EXECUTOR OF JAMES DUSENBURY, DECEASED.

PRINCE-STREET, (north-west corner of Wooster-st.)—Three-story store and dwelling (brick); size of building, 20x71.3; lot, 20x71.3.

PRINCE-STREET.—Two-story attic and basement brick house and lot; size of house, 20x45; lot, 20x71.3, adjoining the above.

WOOSTER-STREET.—Three-story and cellar brick store and dwelling-house and lot, No. 141 Wooster-st.; size of house, 23x36; lot, 25x100.

Maps and particulars at the office of the auctioneers. No. 96 Broadway.

M. A. J. LYNCH, Auctioneer.

BY M. A. J. LYNCH, NO. 72 CEDAR-ST.—REAL ESTATE, STOCKS, BONDS, &c., at public and private sale.

Personal attention given to sales of furniture.

THURSDAY, March 21,
at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,

the valuable water front on the north side of 120th-st. and East River, comprising over five City lots.

ALSO,

four valuable lots on north side of 120th-st., 391.8½ each and on Avenue A, each 50x100.

ALSO,

a splendid double house, with four lots, situated on the north side of 120th-st., distant 291.8½ feet east of Avenue A; the house has all the modern improvements, built in the best manner, and first-class in every particular.

ALSO,

three-story and basement brick house, No. 4 Lewis-st., between Grand and Broome sts., size 20x40.

For maps and particulars apply to the office of the Auctioneer, No. 72 Cedar-st.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

RECEIVER'S SALE.—VALUABLE PROPERTY corner Broadway and John-st.—A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO. will sell at auction, on MONDAY, April 1, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, by order of Willis Blackstone, receiver of the North American Fire Insurance Company, Broadway and John-st., the valuable property No. 192 Broadway, with the three-story building in rear, and 13 John-st. The lot is 20 feet front on Broadway, extending 162.10 feet on John-st., and 49.3 feet in the rear. The improvements are a large five-story brick building on the corner, and three three-story brick stores on John-st. The ground is under lease from the Protestant Reformed Dutch Church for twenty-one years, from May 1, 1869, with two renewals of twenty-one years each; all improvements to be paid for in case the lease is not renewed. The buildings are owned by the present lessees, and will be deeded to the purchaser. The sale will be to the highest bidder for cash. Maps and full particulars at the receiver's, No. 192 Broadway, or the auctioneer's, 77 Cedar-st.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

FIRST-CLASS DWELLINGS ON WEST 14TH-ST.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction on THURSDAY, March 21, 1872, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building,) New-York,

WEST FOURTEENTH-STREET.—The very desirable four-story and basement brown-stone English-basement house and lot, No. 220 West 14th-st: house 25x60 feet, more or less, with party-walls; contains all the conveniences; possession May 1, 1872; lot 25x104.3.

WEST THIRTY-FOURTH-STREET.—The desirable three-story and basement brick high-stoop house and lot, No. 440 West 34th-st., south side, near 9th-av; house 20x45 feet, with party-walls, and contains conveniences; lot 20x98.9; possession May 1, 1872.

A large portion of the purchase money may remain on bond and mortgage.

For maps and permits apply at the auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st., New-York.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

VERY VALUABLE LOTS AT AUCTION—Important sale TUESDAY, March 19, Nine Lots, corner 9th and Prospect avs. The Crown Point of South Brooklyn, and commanding views nowhere excelled. Near southerly entrance to and overlooking

PROSPECT PARK.

Enhancing value apparent to any visitor. Will be sold at Exchange Sales-rooms, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, TUESDAY, March 19, at 12 o'clock. Terms unusually easy.

Maps and particulars at offices of

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer,
No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York, and No. 157 Montague-st., Brooklyn.

N. B.—Park and Vanderbilt avs.; also Prospect Park and Coney Island lines of cars from Fulton and Catharine Ferries pass the property.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—WILL BE SOLD by the subscribers, WEDNESDAY, March 20, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway:

CEDAR AND GREENWICH STREETS.—The north-east corner of Cedar-st. and Greenwich st., with the four tenements thereon, being Nos. 139, 141, 143 Greenwich-st. and No. 127 Cedar-st., being together 58 feet 11 inches on Greenwich-st. and 24 feet 4 inches on Cedar-st.; sale peremptory; title indisputable; present rents, $3,432 per annum.

C. W. SANDFORD,
WM. HIBBARD,
No. 27 Chatham-st., New-York.
} Executors.

JOSEPH MCGUIRE, Auctioneer.

SUPREME COURT SALE—IN PARTITION, of valuable brewery property, JOSEPH MCGUIRE, Auctioneer, will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, March 20, 1872, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, under direction of James H. Coleman, Esq., referee, the seven lots with the buildings thereon on the north-west corner of 2d-av. and 44th-st., being 100 feet on avenue by 175 feet on street.

Maps at the

Auctioneer's Office, No. 87 Cedar-st.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—THREE LOFTS, 50X80 TO 100 feet, for manufacturing. Address J. C. W., Box No. 173 *Times* Office, location and price.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A FINE FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone house, near Broadway, on 22d-st., in fine order; all improvements; price, $25,000; terms to suit.

DYE & CURTISS, No. 508 6th-av.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING DESIRABLE houses for sale at reasonable prices, with possession this Spring.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.

No. 76 5th-av.	No. — East 19th-st., n. Broadway.
No. 251 5th-av., cor. 28th-st.	No. 20 East 20th-st., n. Broadway.
No. 398 5th-av., with stable	No. 62 West 21st-st.
No. 714 5th-av.	No. 28 East 23d-st.
No. 718 5th-av., cor. 60th-st.	No. 53 West 28th-st.
No. 668 5th-av.	No. 115 East 28th-st.
No. — 9th-av., s. w. cor. 49th-st.	No. 29 West 26th-st.
No. 46 Park-av.	No. 18 East 29th-st.
No. 17 Park-av.	No. 143 East 29th-st.
No. 19 Park-av.	No. 15 East 31st-st.
No. 39 Park-av., cor. 36th-st	No. 19 East 31st-st.
No. 184 Madison-av., cor. 34th-st.	No. 135 East 34th-st.
No. 331 Madison-av., cor. 43d-st.	No. 46 West 34th-st.
No. 559 Madison-av., cor. 54th-st.	Nos. 44 and 46 West 35th-st
No. 308 Lexington-av.	No. 12 East 37th-st.
No. 313 Lexington-av.	No. 208 West 38th-st.
No. 317 Lexington-av.	No. 6 East 41st-st.
No. 78 Lexington-av.	No. 133 East 46th-st.
No. — Lexington-av., s. w. cor. 59th-st.	No. 10 East 46th-st.
No. 23 West 9th-st.	No. 43 West 47th-st.
No. 28 West 9th-st.	No. 9 West 50th-st.
No. 114 West 11th-st.	No. 231 West 52d-st.
No. 40 East 12th-st.	Nos. 15, 21 and 25 West 52d-st.
No. 68 West 12th-st.	No. 3 East 53d-st.
Nos. 30, 32 and 34 West 14th-st., through to Nos. 29, 31 and 33 W. 13th-st.	No. 69 West 53d-st.
No. 152 West 14th-st.	No. 16 East 54th-st.
No. 207 West 14th-st.	Nos. 23, 25, 27 and 31 West 56th-st.
	No. 15 East 66th-st.

The above houses are given with the numbers that they may be seen from the outside. For interior examination we shall be happy to furnish permits at our offices, Nos. 3 Pine-st. and 35 East 17th-st., Union-square.

WARD & OGDEN,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

urgently call the attention of buyers in pursuit of a RESIDENCE to their increased variety of

HOUSES FOR SALE,

ranging in price from $12,000 to $150,000 each, at a reduced valuation, particulars in regard to which can be obtained upon application at their office,

Broadway, corner 17th-st., Union-Square.

FOR SALE.—TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.—Three-story brick house, 40x45, built by day's work, without regard to expense, and containing all the modern improvements; with two-story brick stable, 20x40; ground, 50x200, very handsomely laid out, with fountain, shrubbery and a great variety of fruit. Situated on Washington-av., between Greene and Lafayette avs. Would exchange for smaller house well located in Brooklyn. For full particulars apply to LEVI COOK, No. 50 Wall-st.

BUILDERS, WE WOULD CALL YOUR ATTENTION to the property lying east of the 3d-av. Bridge, opposite and overlooking Harlem, close to the extensive improvements now being made by the Harlem River and Portchester Railroad; the streets are graded, flagged and lighted with gas. We offer for sales plots of lots on extremely easy terms to builders.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway,
Corner of Wall-st.

THE FOLLOWING DESIRABLE lots for sale by

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.:

122d and 124th sts., near Boulevard—16 lots, very desirable.
Boulevard, near 122d-st.—5 lots.
Boulevard, 146th and 147th sts.—34 lots.
Boulevard, 147th and 148th sts.—10 lots.
80th-st.—1 lot very near the River-side Park.
Full particulars at No. 3 Pine-st.

A FREE REGISTER, WITH PARticulars of 2,000 HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS, for sale and to let, containing City map, &c., gratis.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
Real Estate Auctioneers and Brokers,
No. 11 Pine-st.

FOR SALE CHEAP—BY THE OWNER, leaving for Europe, a four-story high-stoop house, with all modern improvements, with or without furniture, on 37th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.; terms easy. If not sold prior to April 1, will be rented unfurnished or unfurnished. Apply to LEVI COOK, No. 50 Wall-st.

$28,000.—A NICE THREE STORY, high stoop, brown stone, 20x45 and extension; complete order; between 6th and 6th avs., on Murray Hill; do. on 22d, 44th, 45th, 47th and 49th sts.; $18,000 to $30,000.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—BROWN-STONE HOUSE ON Lennox Hill, near Central Park; high-stoop, three stories and basement; all improvements; price moderate; terms easy. Inquire on premises from 2 to 5 o'clock P. M., No. 127 East 71st-st., between 4th and Lexington avs.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, brown-stone front, four stories, basement and subcellar; all modern improvements; first-class location: fronting on the Park; West 58th-st.; $5,000 cash, and the balance on bond and mortgage. Call on the owner, No. 318 West 58th-st.

H. R. DREW & CO.
Have removed their
REAL ESTATE OFFICE
From No. 175 to
No. 155 5th-av., Gleuham Hotel.

FOR SALE.

The splendid house No. 203 2d-av., near 13th-st.; size, 26x60; lot, 110; will be sold on liberal terms.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FOR SALE—TWO THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop brown stone houses, Nos. 331 and 333 East 17th-st., (Stuyvesant-square;) all the modern improvements; size, 23.3x92. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & Co., No. 35 East 17th-st., or L. J. CARPENTER, No. 26 2d-av., Bible House.

$16,500.—FIRST-CLASS FOUR-story tenement-house in 117th-st., 100 feet west of 3d-av.; will trade for small farm in New-Jersey.

RIKER, HESSE & CO.,
No. 64 West 33d-st., corner Broadway.

FOR SALE—HANDSOMEST BROWN-STONE high-stoop house up-town; 74th-st., within house east of Madison-av.; hard-wood finish; price $26,000; worth $40,000; open all day; owner, FRANKFIELD, No. 323 8th-av.

$45,000.—FOUR STORY BROWN stone, 22x55x100, with carpets, mirrors and gas-fixtures; first-class location, close to 5th-av.

RIKER, HESSE & CO.,
No. 64 West 33d-st., corner Broadway.

$26,000.—FOR A VERY NICE CORner house, in new house in Lexington-av., below 50th-st.; hard wood finish in good order; three-story brown-stone high-stoop; furniture if required. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FOR SALE CHEAP—TERMS TO SUIT—Several four-story and high-stoop brown-stone houses on 61st-st., between 4th and Madison avs. Inquire of the owner, JOHN MCCOOL, on the premises. No agents need apply.

$35,000.—NEW FOUR STORY brown-stone house and furniture in 50th-st., near 5th-av. Leasehold.

RIKER, HESSE & CO.,
No. 64 33d-st., corner Broadway.

A SUBSTANTIAL THREE-STORY AND attic brick house in Waverly-place, near 6th-av., for sale low, or will exchange for a more valuable house uptown, below 97th-st. JOHN S. PIERCE, No. 106 Broadway, corner Pine-st.

$45,000.—A FINE BROWN-STONE house, four story, high stoop, 22x55x100: elegant order; 125 feet from 5th-av., on Murray Hill; terms easy.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

WE HAVE HOUSES NEAR Central Park and both Lexington avs., four story, brown stone, that we can sell at exceedingly low figures for cash. WALDRON & ZITTEL, No. 1,026 3d-av.

A CHEAP HOUSE—FOR SALE IN 53D-ST., near Broadway, three-story brick and brown-stone, including chandeliers and gas-fixtures, only $20,000.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
Broadway, Corner 17th-st.

FIFTH-AV. CORNER 46TH-ST.—Extra wide first-class house for sale at a very reasonable price; do. on Murray Hill; also, Nos. 714, 718, 783 and 785, fronting the Park.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

$62,000 FOR A MAGNIFICENT house in 58th-st., 25x55x100.

RIKER, HESSE & CO.,
No. 64 33d-st., corner Broadway.

A TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT brick house, 29.8x40x100; all improvements; in West 124th-st., between 6th and 7th avs.; price, $7,500; terms easy. JOHN S. PIERCE, No. 106 Broadway.

$7,000.—ESTATE FUNDS TO LOAN immediately upon bond and mortgages or to purchase first mortgages. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FOR SALE.—SEVERAL VERY HANDsomely-finished houses, Madison-av. and 78th-st.; also, 65th-st. and Madison-av. Apply to S. M. STYLES & SONS, No. 350 East 62d-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A PLEASANT three-story brick house, with all conveniences; together with parlor mirrors, cornices and oil-cloths. Apply between 11 and 2 o'clock at No. 313 East 20th-st.

$16,300.—THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop brick house in West 53d-st., near Broadway, for sale. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

COSY BROWN-STONE HOUSE, No. 6 Lexington-av., near 22d-st., for sale with furniture. BLACKWELL & CO.,
Nos. 55 and 57 Liberty-st.

FIFTH-AV., BETWEEN 42D AND 56TH sts.—For sale, several of the most elegant residences, including some choice extra-size corners. Full particulars of ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—A PLOT OF LOTS ON 142D-ST., North New-York; also, four lots on 76th-st., between the Boulevard and Riverside Park. Apply to JOHN D. OTTIWELL, No. 199 3d-av.

UNRIVALED AND MOST VALUABLE 5th-av. property, north-east corner 59th-st., 100x125, for sale; liberal terms to an immediate purchaser. Apply to owner, No. 6 Chatham-square, at 12 o'clock M.

FOR SALE—THE THREE-STORY BROWN-stone house No. 121 West 22d-st.; also the two-story and attic house No. 35 West Washington-place. Terms easy. R. P. BERRIEN, No. 102 South 5th-av.

$17,000—NO. 127 EAST 31ST ST., between 4th and Lexington avs.; four-story brick house, all modern improvements; first-class location.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—VACANT and improved, in various streets and avenues. Printed list furnished upon application. L. J. CARPENTER, No. 26 3d-av., Bible House.

FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS—VERY handsome house on 33d-st., near 5th-av. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine st.

HARLEM—HOUSE, STABLE AND OVER two full lots of ground, upon 133d-st., near 8th-av., for sale. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

EIGHTEEN LOTS IN ONE BODY BE-tween Madison and 4th avs., near 86th-st., at a reasonable figure. F. G. & D. BROWN, 90 Broadway.

PARK-AV. AND 37TH-ST.—CORNER lots, 24.6x80, for sale low.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

GRAND BOULEVARD PLOTS FOR sale. F. G. & D. BROWN, corner Broadway and Wall-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A HANDSOME COTTAGE AND GROUNDS, suitable to a business man, at Elizabeth, a city of nearly 25,000 inhabitants, with paved streets, Police, gas, water, steam fire department, good stores, markets, schools, churches, and a superior class of residences; within forty minutes' average time to New-York, with frequent trains from 5 A. M. to midnight, at cheap fares and by travel unsurpassed for regularity, safety or scenery—altogether the most accessible, orderly and agreeable suburb of New-York. House has gas, water, range, furnace, bath, closets, twelve rooms, in excellent design. Lot nearly one acre, laid out in lawn, garden, fruit and shade trees, vines, &c. Location good and in the line of growth. For view and particulars, send to PROPERTY OWNER, Post-office Box No. 235 New-York, or apply at the West Elizabeth Depot, within 1,000 feet (two minutes' walk) of the premises.

AT GENEVA.

FOR SALE.

The residence of the late P. F. Pistor, situated on Main-st., in the most central and agreeable portion of the beautiful village of Geneva, N. Y.

The house is substantially built of brick, contains fourteen rooms; is large and commodious; has a fine cellar, and furnished with all the modern conveniences; stable, with outbuildings, complete.

The ground contains about two acres, with good garden, and well supplied with choice fruit, &c. The whole property is in perfect order. For particulars apply on the premises, or to G. W. FABER, No. 36 Beaver-st., or to

BLACKWELL & CO.,
No. 55 Liberty-st., New-York.

AT YONKERS, NYACK, TARRYTOWN, ORANGE, WHITE PLAINS.

And in all directions within fifty miles of New-York, we are offering a fine assortment of VILLAGE and COUNTRY PROPERTY, of every description for sale or to rent.

BLACKWELL & CO.,
NOS. 55 AND 57 LIBERTY-ST.

FARMS TO RENT

In the lower part of WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.:

One of 18 acres.
One of 65 acres.
One of 84 acres, two houses and mill.
One of 120 acres, two houses.
One of 200 acres.

BLACKWELL & CO.,
Nos. 55 and 57 Liberty-st.

MORRISANIA PROPERTY—THIRTY minutes from Harlem Railroad depot, 42d-st., New-York.—For sale or to let, with immediate possession, a first-class three-story dwelling-house, containing thirteen rooms, with marble mantles and all the modern improvements, hot and cold water, bath, water-closet, stationary tubs, speaking tubes, furnace; gas throughout; the avenue is flagged, curbed and guttered, and lighted with gas; with about four city lots of ground in garden; fruit, shade and lawn; pleasantly situated on high ground; five minutes to steam-car depot and three to horse-cars; terms to suit purchaser. Also, two eight-room houses, and about five city lots for sale, within three minutes to steam-cars; price, $2,500 each; $2,000 can remain on bond and mortgage if required. For further particulars inquire of JAMES L. MARSHALL, on Washington-av., corner 5th-st., Morrisania.

A FIRST-CLASS BRICK HOUSE FOR sale, at Tarrytown, within ten minutes' walk of the depot; has all the modern improvements, gas, water, heater, and all in fine order; elegant, wide piazza on all sides of the house; about one acre in lawn, with abundance of shade and ornamental trees; stable and carriage-house. This property is on high and very healthy ground, commanding magnificent views of the Hudson, and one of the most desirable

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL MAKE,

ON MONDAY, MARCH 18,

IMPORTANT ADDITIONS TO THEIR

POPULAR SILK DEPARTMENT,

COMPRISING

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES

FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER,

AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, MARCH 18,

WILL LARGELY REPLENISH THEIR

VARIOUS

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS

WITH NEW GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

INCLUDING MANY

NOVELTIES

CONFINED TO US, AT PRICES CALCULATED

TO MEET THE VIEWS OF PURCHASERS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL ADD ON MONDAY,

MARCH 18, TO THEIR

INDIA SHAWL DEPARTMENT,

A MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT SELECTED

WITH GREAT CARE FOR OUR RETAIL

SALES, AND WILL BE OFFERED AT

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OPEN

ON MONDAY, MARCH 18,

IN THEIR

LACE DEPARTMENT,

NOVELTIES FOR SPRING AND SUMMER,

JUST RECEIVED PER LATE STEAMERS AND FROM AUCTION.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, MARCH 18,

IN THEIR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT,

NEW STYLES IN LADIES' WALKING SUITS.

LINEN AND WHITE LAWN WALKING SUITS

AT POPULAR PRICES.

CHILDREN'S LINEN DRESSES, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, from $1 50 to $2 50.

CHILDREN'S PIQUE DRESSES, BRAIDED AND TRIMMED.

INFANTS' PIQUE CLOAKS AND WALKING COATS.

INFANTS' LACE CAPS,

NURSERY BASKETS, &c., &c.

INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE,

Consisting of ROBES, DRESSES, SLIPS, SKIRTS, BARROW COATS, EMBROIDERED FLANNEL SKIRTS, &c., &c.

LADIES' FINE UNDER-CLOTHING IMPORTED AND MADE TO ORDER.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT ALWAYS IN STOCK.

AT

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

ON ACCOUNT OF ALTERATIONS.

Our temporary alterations

SOON TO BEGIN.

We have made arrangements so as to get possession of the adjoining building one month earlier than before anticipated; and in order not to have too large a stock on hand during the time consumed in making the temporary alterations, we will offer our entire stock

AT BARGAINS.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS OFFERED

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT AT

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDER-GARMENTS of every grade and style, at less than

COST OF MANUFACTURE.

Ladies' fine Muslin Drawers at 38c., 55c., 75c., 87c., $1, $1 10, $1 20, $1 50, $1 75, and upward, all extra cheap.

Ladies' fine Muslin Chemises, 55c., 70c., 75c., 86c., $1, $1 10, $1 25, $1 30, $1 65, $1 80, $2 20, and upward. All bargains.

Ladies' fine Muslin Skirts at 68c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 35, $1 40, $1 60, $2 10, and $2 35 and upward, all beyond competition.

Ladies' full-length Night-Gowns from 84c. upward, to the finest styles, all worth fully fifty per cent more.

Children's short Dresses, handsomely tucked, at 75c., worth $1 25, and many more bargains in Ladies' Calico Wrappers, Aprons for Misses and Children, Children's Under-garments, Infants' fine Merino Cloaks, Robes, &c., &c., too numerous to mention.

A full assortment of Ladies' new style Linen Suits, now on exhibition, at bargains.

Particular attention is called to our immense stock of

LADIES', GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S

COTTON HOSIERY.

Hand-made and French woven Corsets in an immense variety

AT BARGAINS.

Fine hand-made Corsets, warranted all whalebone and perfect fit, in boxes, at 68c., worth $1.

French woven Corsets at 90c., $1, $1 10, $1 20, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 25 and $2 50. All Bargains.

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION.

ON ACCOUNT OF ALTERATIONS

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

EMBROIDERIES, REAL THREAD AND GUIPURE LACES, DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS, &c.

A full assortment of Cotton Trimmings and Fringes now on hand, which we offer at the regular wholesale price.

A full assortment of all the latest styles of Ladies' and Misses', and Children's Straw Hats, that we offer at fully thirty per cent. less than the regular prices, in order to keep our stock as small as possible until our temporary alterations are completed.

Ladies intending purchasing anything in the fancy goods or millinery line will do well to call and examine our stock.

We are offering special bargains in all the new Spring goods. At

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,

NO. 287 8TH-AV., NEAR 24TH-ST.

CRETONNES, SATEENS, CASHMERES, AND OTHER NEW GOODS, FOR DRAPERIES AND FURNITURE COVERINGS.

The Largest Stock in the City.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

NOS. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY.

AT JACKSON'S,

BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE,

IRON GRENADINES, ALL SILK AND WOOL, at 62c., 75c., 90c and $1 per yard.

THE HANDSOMEST AND CHEAPEST GOODS IN THE TRADE

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

have made large additions to their stock of

5 Frame English Body Brussels

of the very best quality at $2 per yard.

ENGLISH ROYAL WILTONS, $2 50 and $3 per yard.

MOQUETTES and **AXMINSTERS,** $3 and $3 50 per yard.

Choice designs in

ROYAL WILTONS and **TAPESTRY BRUSSELS** at popular prices.

AXMINSTER, AUBUSSON, SMYRNA and **BERLIN CARPETS** in one piece; very elegant.

Also, a large invoice of the very best quality of **AMERICAN BODY BRUSSELS** at extremely low prices. The latest and choicest **EUROPEAN NOVELTIES** in every description of CARPETS, CARPETINGS, RUGS, MATS and OIL-CLOTHS, &c., receiving by every steamer.

The prices of Carpets in Europe **HAVING ADVANCED FULLY TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT.,** purchasers are respectfully invited to make **AN EARLY SELECTION AT PRESENT PRICES,** as a similar opportunity may not occur in years.

Broadway, 4th-av., 9th and 10th sts.

Immense Opening

OF

Spring and Summer Novelties.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

will offer on Monday, March 18, novelties in all departments of their retail establishment at PRICES MUCH BELOW present MARKET VALUE.

FANCY SILKS, GRISAILLE, OMBRE, Chene and Dolly Vardens.

PLAIN SILKS, TAFFETAS, FAILLE, PONGEE and Trocaders.

BLACK SILKS in all desirable makes.

AMERICAN SILKS, guaranteed for wear, black and plain colors.

AMERICAN FOULARDS; a new article; washes well.

JAPANESE SILKS; an immense VARIETY; the best makes only.

DRESS GOODS; low medium and rich qualities.

WHITE GOODS—All necessary makes much below present value.

MOURNING—A complete variety of all requisite materials.

DOLLY VARDEN Cretonnes, Percales, Cambrics, Organdies, English, French and Domestic.

LADIES' HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR—Fresh importations.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING—Scarfs, Ties, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Robes de Chambre, L. C. Handkerchiefs, Alexandre's celebrated Kid Gloves.

NOTIONS—Trimmings, Fringes, Tapes, Sewing Cotton, Needles, Pins, &c.

CLOTH DEPARTMENT—Great novelties in fancy Cassimeres, Coatings, Broadcloths, &c.

HOUSEKEEPING DEPARTMENT—A large stock of LINENS, SHEETINGS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, much below actual value.

Forming the largest and most attractive stock of fresh new goods ever offered in this City at one time.

A few pieces of **PONSON'S RICH BLACK SILKS,** slightly damaged by sea-water, will be offered **AT A REDUCTION OF ONE DOLLAR** per yard.

Broadway, 4th-av., 9th and 10th sts.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.,

NEW-YORK.

SPRING SILKS.

NOVELTIES.

IN SHADED TINTS AND CHINTZ CHINE SILKS, BLACK AND WHITE, GRISAILLE AND STEEL GRAY SILKS.

"RICH BROCADE DOLLY VARDENS."

SUMMER SILKS,

A LARGE VARIETY, IN ALL THE VARIOUS STYLES.

THE FINEST STOCK OF

BLACK SILKS

IN THE CITY, AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

White Goods, Linens,

AND

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS IN GENERAL.

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK NOW OPEN.

GENTLEMEN'S AND YOUTHS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

A FULL STOCK OF

NOVELTIES FOR SPRING

NOW OPEN.

Chine Striped and Figured Grenadines.

Gaze Chambrais, in Plain Grounds and Satin Stripes.

Barèges and Challies, in Chintzes and Satin Plaids.

Organdies and Jaconets, in the Newest Designs.

ALSO,

PLAIN & BROCHE CAMEL'S HAIR SERGES,

FOR SUITS.

EMBROIDERIES.

A LARGE INVOICE OF

French Embroidered Sets on Swiss Muslin and Linen, new Shapes and Styles.

Hamburg Edgings and Insertings.

Night Dress Sets, from 75 cents and upwards.

ALSO,

Initial Handkerchiefs,

A splendid line now open.

NOVELTIES IN

India Camel's Hair Square Shawls,

THE FINEST COLLECTION EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, CONTAINING

ELABORATE AND EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS.

SHIRTS AND COLLARS

FROM

CRETONNES AND PERCALES.

ELEGANT STYLES NOW READY.

UNION ADAMS & CO.,

NO. 637 BROADWAY.

BARGAINS.

WILSON & GREIG

Are offering great Bargains in LADIES' CHEMISES, DRAWERS and SKIRTS, CHILDREN'S UNDER-WEAR, INFANTS' ROBES, PIQUE CLOAKS, and WALKING COATS. INFANTS' SLIPS, and MERINO CLOAKS, HATS, CAPS, BANDS and FLANNEL SKIRTS.

Special lot of PARIS EMBROIDERIES at less than half price.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, COR. OF 9TH-ST.

MME. GALOUPEAU,

NO. 53 EAST 10TH-ST.,

NEW-YORK,

Will open her importation of Paris Millinery for the Spring season, on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1872.

DRY GOODS.

AT JACKSON'S

FAMILY MOURNING-STORE,

Corner BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE.

THE MOST EXTENSIVE AND CHOICE STOCK OF MOURNING GOODS EVER IMPORTED. FUNERAL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS in filled and plain centres. No intending purchaser should buy without visiting my stock.

J. RUSSELL, No. 33 East 20th-st.

FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers,

NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

Collections made on any point at current rates, with immediate returns.

Special attention paid to choice Stock, Bonds, &c., &c., for Investors.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. 10 TO 20 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS

IN

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS, RAILROAD BONDS, INSURANCE AND BANK STOCKS, CITY RAILROAD STOCKS, GAS-LIGHT STOCKS, &c., &c.

FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES. FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK BROKER and AUCTIONEER,

NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—Strictly first-class investment securities paying interest, rates of interest, a specialty with this house for many years, and always kept on hand.

SAFE AND DESIRABLE BONDS

For sale, at prices that will pay from 12 to 13 per cent. on the investment:

CASS COUNTY, Mo., value of property, $15,000,000.

CITY OF ST. JOSEPH, Mo., value of property, $25,000,000.

ST. CLAIR COUNTY, Mo., only ten years to run. All 10 per cent., payable semi-annually in New-York City.

FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned, the Mayor of the City of St. Louis, at his office, City Hall, until 12 o'clock noon, of the 20th day of March proximo, for the purchase of

FIVE HUNDRED ST. LOUIS CITY WAR BONDS,

issued by authority of an act "To authorize the City of St. Louis to issue and dispose of additional bonds to enable it to extend and protect its Waterworks," approved Feb. 2, 1872.

These bonds are for $1,000 each, to be dated April 1, 1872, having twenty years to run with interest at the rate of six per cent. payable semi-annually on the 1st day of April and October respectively, in gold coin of the United States, in the City of New-York, where the principal is also made payable in gold coin.

The net revenue derived from the Water-works is pledged by law for the redemption of the bonds now offered, both principal and interest, in the same manner as the bonds heretofore issued under the acts approved March 13, 1867, and March 25, 1870.

Bids will be received for any number of the bonds in sums of $5,000 and upward, and the proposals will be publicly opened in the office of the Mayor, on the day and time named.

The Mayor reserves the right to reject any or all bids, if in his opinion, the bids received be not satisfactory.

Proposals must be indorsed "Proposals for St. Louis Water Bonds," and addressed to the Mayor.

The law authorizing the issue of the bonds, can be seen on application at the Mayor's office.

Bids may be made payable in the issue of the National Banks, or the currency of the United States.

The bonds will be delivered in the City of St. Louis to the purchasers, whose bids are accepted, upon the 1st day of April, 1872, to be paid for when delivered.

Five per cent. of the amount in money or certified bank check, will be required to accompany each bid, to insure compliance with the same.

JOSEPH BROWN, Mayor.

Attest: JNO. J. FITZWILLIAM, Register.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 10, 1872.

THE BEST INVESTMENT.

Surer than any stocks or securities, and safer for your money than any bank, is real estate having evident present value, and which is sure to largely enhance.

Because of its commanding position and excellent location, the plat, 80x200 feet, on corner of 9th and Prospect avs., Brooklyn, offers unusual inducements for investment, on very easy terms, if desired. It will be sold by D. JOHNSON, Jr., on TUESDAY, March 19. See particulars under "Real Estate at Auction" heading.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT FOR TRAVELERS, ON THEIR CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON, AND ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS.

EXCHANGE ON LONDON AND PARIS.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

NEW-YORK SUPREME COURT.—ROBERT P. GETTY vs. THE YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned receiver of the property and effects of the Yonkers and New-York Fire Insurance Company, is prepared, pursuant to an order of this Court made in this action, to make a dividend or distributive payment of forty (40) cents on the dollar of the debts of the said Yonkers and New-York Fire Insurance Company, payable on demand, and to the creditors of said Company who have exhibited their claims as creditors, and whose debts have been ascertained as follows: First—all the debts entitled to a preference under the laws of the United States; second—judgments actually obtained against such corporation to the extent of the value of the real estate on which they shall respectively be liens; and third—all other creditors of such corporation, in proportion to their respective demands, without giving any preference to debts due on specialties. Such payment will be made at the office of the receiver, No. 176 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on demand, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., of each day.

RICHARD L. FRANKLIN, Receiver.

OFFICE OF THE SECOND-AVENUE RAILROAD COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, March 14, 1872.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Second-avenue Railroad Company for the election of directors and inspectors of election for the ensuing year, will be held MONDAY, April 1, 1872, at No. 34 New-st. Poll opens at 12 o'clock M. and closes at 1 o'clock P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed March 20, and be reopened April 3.

HARVEY H. WOODS, Secretary.

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MORTIMER M. SHELLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

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A—ELEGANT CARRIAGES, ONE coach, one six-seat Rockaway, one coupe, four and six seat park phaetons, four-wheel dog-cart; two-wheel rig, suitable for a doctor; one top buggy wagon; also, one set of single and one set of double harness, all best makers, and used by a private family. Apply to M. CULHANEY, Nos. 109, 111 and 113 East 13th-st., near 4th-av.

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A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET a furnished second-story rooms, with board, to a party of gentlemen, or married couple. No. 319 West 18th-st.

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SUMMER RESORTS—THE MONTOWESE HOUSE and Double Beach House, at Branford, Conn., will open June 1. For terms apply at No. 37 West 16th-st., for ten days. WM. BRYAN, JR., Proprietor.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

SUPREME COURT.—IN THE MATTER of the application of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York, relative to the EXTENSION OF LAFAYETTE-PLACE, southerly from Great Jones-street to Bleecker-street, in the City of New-York.—We, the undersigned Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment in the above-entitled matter, hereby give notice to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots and improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, and who may be opposed to the same, and to all others whom it may concern, to wit: First—That we have completed our estimate and assessment in the above-entitled matter, and that all persons whose interests are affected thereby, and who may be opposed to the same, do present their objections in writing, duly verified according to law, to Walter Roche, Esq., our Chairman, at the office of the Commissioners, No. 31 Nassau-street, (Room No. 24,) in the City of New-York, on or before the 1st day of March, 1872. Second—That the abstract of our said estimate and assessment, together with the maps, and also all the affidavits, estimates and other documents which were used by us in making our report herein have been deposited in the office of the Department of Public Works in the City of New-York, and there remain until the 1st day of April, 1872. Third—That the area embraced by the assessment aforesaid is as follows: All those lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in said City, bounded by, fronting and contained within the limits hereinafter described, to-wit: Commencing at a point on the southerly side of Howard-street, distant one hundred feet westerly from the westerly side of Broadway, and running thence northerly, and on a line running parallel to Broadway, and distant one hundred feet westerly therefrom, to a point on said line, distant one hundred feet southerly from the southerly side of Broome-street; thence westerly on a line running parallel to Broome-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet westerly from the westerly side of Mercer-street; thence northerly, on a line running parallel to Mercer-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet southerly from the southerly side of Houston-street; thence westerly, on a line running parallel to Houston-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet westerly from the west-riv side of Wooster-street; thence northerly, on a line running parallel to Wooster-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet southerly from the southerly side of Fourth-street; thence westerly, on a line running parallel to Fourth-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet westerly from the westerly side of South Fifth-avenue, formerly Laurens-street; thence north-westerly, on a line running parallel to said South Fifth-avenue, to the southerly side of Waverley-place; thence northerly, on a line running parallel to Fifth-avenue, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet northerly from the northerly side of Seventeenth-street; thence easterly, on a line running parallel to Seventeenth-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet easterly from the easterly side of Third-avenue; thence southerly, and parallel to Third-avenue, to the southerly side of Fifth-street; thence south-easterly, on a line running parallel to the Bowery, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet southerly from the southern side of Canal-street; thence westerly, parallel to Canal-street, to the centre line of Baxter-street; thence northerly, along Baxter-street, to the southerly side of Canal-street; thence north-westerly, on a line parallel to New Canal-street, to a point on said line, distant one hundred feet westerly from the westerly side of Elm-street; thence northerly, on a line parallel to Elm-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet southerly from the southerly side of Howard-street; thence westerly, on a line parallel to Howard-street, to a point on said line distant one hundred feet westerly from the westerly side of Broadway, and thence northerly, parallel to Broadway, to the point or place of beginning. Fourth—That our report herein will be presented to the Supreme Court of the State of New-York, at a special term thereof, to be held at the Chambers thereof, in the new Court-house, at the City Hall, in the City of New-York, on the 22d day of April, 1872, at the opening of the Court on that day, and that then and there, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard thereon, a motion will be made that the said report be confirmed.—Dated New-York, Jan. 25, 1872.

WALTER ROCHE,
GRATZ NATHAN,
WILLIAM STUART,
Commissioners.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A KLABER, STEAM MARBLE AND MARbleizing Works, Nos. 134 and 139 East 18th-st.—Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble counters, monuments, at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

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MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 18, 1872.

First night of Joseph C. Foster's GRAND SPECTACULAR DRAMA, in four acts, entitled

LALLA ROOKH!!!

LALLA ROOKH!! LALLA ROOKH!! LALLA ROOKH!! LALLA ROOKH!!!

THE PEARL OF INDIA!!

THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY BY RICHARD MARSTON, JOSEPH SCHELL, GEORGE DAYTON and assistants.

THE SUPERB COSTUMES by Miss ADA FOSTER and assistants.

THE NOVEL ACCESSORIES and INGENIOUS MECHANISM by SAMUEL WALLIS and assistants.

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CALCIUM EFFECTS by JOHN WEATHERSPOON.

The piece produced under the immediate supervision of the author and L. J. VINCENT, Stage Manager.

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Mlle. ALBERTINA,
Mlle. LUISA MAZZERI,
Mlle. LUSUARDI.

Misses G. SCHROTTER, A. SCHROTTER, JOSEPHINE STREUBEL, KATRINA, MARIE, ELISE and WALDAN.

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Ziraffughan, Gheber of the Desert....Mr. J. B. Studley
Alira, King of Bucharia, disguised as Feramors a Minstrel.....Mr. Geo. Becks
Arunzeba, Emperor of the Indies....Mr. J. R. Healy
Clip Clap, Crier of Delhi.....Mr. M. W. Fiske
Fadladeen, a Grand Chamberlain. Mr. Thos. E. Morris
Fungo.....Mr. J. J. Rainey
Rajahs, Sepoys, Tartars, Fire Worshipers, Ghebers, Banner Bearers, Zodiac Bearers, Children, Hindoos, &c., &c.

Lalla Rookh, the Pearl of India....Miss Edith Challis
Pinion, Lalla Rookh's favorite Page (with songs and duet, with Liskar).....Miss Susan Galton
Liskar, Clip Clap's sister (with songs and duet, with Pinion).....Miss Emma Cline
Ladies of the Harem, Bayadares, Slaves, Arab Dancers, Chinese, Dancers, &c., &c.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY AND INCIDENTS.

Act I.—Interior of the Temple of the Sun....Marston
THE MAGIC STEED.
The Palace of the Emperor Arunseba.....Dayton
ARAB BALLET.
Miles. ALBERTINA, LOUISE MAZZERI, LUSUARDI and FULL CORPS.
GLITTERING PROCESSION.

Act II.—The Lake of Pearls.....Marston
GRAND CASHMERE BALLET.
Mlle. DE ROSA,
Miles. ALBERTINA, L. MAZZERI, LUSUARDI, coryphees and fifty dancseuses.
THE TEST AND RESULT.
TRIUMPH OF TRUTH.

Act. III.—The Illuminated Cedar Grove.....Schell
THE FEAST OF LANTERNS.
CHINESE FESTIVAL,
by Miles. Albertina, L. Mazzeri, Lusuardi, full corps and Celestial children in a brilliant and enchanting fête.

Act IV.—Grand View of the City of Bucharia, Marston, Dayton and Assistants
GRAND PROCESSION.
GRAND TABLEAU by MARSTON, entitled
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SEATS CAN BE SECURED TEN DAYS IN ADVANCE.

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This popular place of amusement will open for the SPRING AND SUMMER SEASON, EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 1, under the lesseeship of MR. HENRY GREENWALL.

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L. B. LENT.....Director

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EVERY EVENING AT 8.

FOURTH AND LAST WEEK OF THE ROMANTIC FAIRY SPECTACLE OF CINDERELLA!

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SIXTY BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN

In a charming medley of splendors.

THE GRAND PAGEANT OF CINDERELLA

Will conclude a superb exhibition of EQUESTRIAN AND ACROBATIC FEATS BY THE MOST COMPLETE CIRCUS TROUPE OF STAR PERFORMERS

THAT THE WORLD CAN PRODUCE.

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The temporary Gallery of the Museum, No. 681 5th-av., is open daily, except Sunday and Monday, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and on MONDAY EVENINGS, from 7 to 10.

Admission for the present is confined to holders of tickets, which are placed at the disposal of all subscribers, but which can also be obtained on written application at the Honorary Superintendent at the Museum, or at his office, No. 54 East 23d-st.

TO LET—THE NEW-YORK ACADEMY OF Music, for Summer season, from May to October, for musical or dramatic representations. Apply on the premises.

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NO. 1,191 BROADWAY, AT H. R. MELVILLE'S coral and jewelry store, cash advanced on diamonds, jewelry, watches, laces and shawls. Desk in rear of store, No. 1,191 Broadway, between 28th and 29th sts.

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MISS WHITTEMORE'S SCHOOL for young ladies at New-Brighton, Staten Island. On the 1st of May next, Miss WHITTEMORE will be prepared, in connection with her well-established day-school, to receive young ladies in her family as boarding-scholars. Circulars, stating terms, can be had on application as above, either in person or by letter.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, (ESTABLISHED 1849.) No. 62 Bowery; book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling, $5 each; twenty-four writing lessons, $2 50; private instruction day and evening; ladies taught book-keeping and correspondence.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK ON THE HUDSON N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 20. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

PROF. J. W. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., will open his English, Classical, Mathematical, French and German School for boys Sept. 18, No. 859 6

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Some Remarkable Instances in the Past—A Tichborne Case in the Sixteenth Century—Singular Facts.

PLINY tells us that once SURA, the Proconsul, met a fisherman. Save that the one was dressed in purple, the other in rags, the resemblance between them was so striking that not only the noble Roman was amazed, but all his followers. It was the same face, height, general appearance, and even the inflections of voice were similar. The fisherman might have lorded it over the rich Sicilian province, or the Consul have cast his nets, and few men would have been the wiser.

The resemblance between two people, not of unfrequent occurrence, with the tragic or comic result arising from such accidents, have been favorite subjects of dramatic writers from time immemorial. Yet this similitude of features is one which may lead to the gravest errors, and the power of judging whether one person looks like another differs widely according to the varying perceptive faculties. This gift of discovering similarity of appearance is possessed to a marked degree by some, and so well developed that they can trace relationships, no matter how distant, by some mental recollection of form or figure, which in their mind is indelibly connected with a peculiar race or family, while others never can see the even well-known stamp of features, which almost invariably impresses mother, father, son or daughter. For judge, then, of the assertion of any individual claiming certain rights from announced resemblance, is one of the most difficult questions to determine. D'AGUESSAU, the famed French jurist, asserts, "That it is the hardest of all problems to solve, exacting more intense attention than any other. Nature and truth in such cases are hidden, under so thick a veil that sometimes no possible opinion can decide the matter, and most people await for nothing else than the fiat of the Judge, preferring that he should take all responsibility rather than themselves."

That certain salient features remain forever stamped in families is of historic certainty. The Austrian lip is a character by itself. The peculiar physiognomy of the STUARTS always asserted itself. The Napoleonic pupil is a *prononcé* today in Prince NAPOLEON as it was in its progenitor, who made that *contour* so imposing. Nevertheless, mistakes occur ever day, and nothing is more uncertain. Even that broad distinction as to sexes may be mistaken. It is quite doubtful yet in many people's minds, whether the Chevalier D'EON was a man or a woman. In England he was thought to be the former, in France the latter; and though he or she only died sixty-two years ago, historical students are in doubt. The late interesting Tichborne case recalls this question of identity, and it may be interesting to reproduce some of the celebrated trials.

A very curious one is that which gave such prominence to TRONSON DU COUDRAY, who afterward pleaded so nobly for the unfortunate MARIE ANTOINETTE. The story, too, has a pretty bit of romance in it worth recalling. In the year 1773, in August, near Peronne, a traveler on horseback finds a stray boy, clad in rags, wandering disconsolate by the side of a forest. Attracted by his inarticulate cries, he addressed him, and finds that he is deaf and dumb. M. DE SARTINE is then Minister of Police, and the child is placed in the asylum at Bicêtre. The boys there, generally of low origin, despise the new comer, who seems of gentle birth, and who refuses to play with them. All this comes to the ears of the Abbé DE L'EPEE, celebrated for his discovery in giving back lost senses. He sees the boy, who has already acquired some knowledge of the deaf and dumb language, and the little fellow makes him understand that he is of gentle birth; that he once lived in a beautiful country house; that his father, who was an officer and a nobleman, is dead, but that his mother and sister are living. He informs the Abbé that one day a man on horseback took him away and left him in the wood by himself, and that he was in this way got rid of. The Abbé took the boy, whom he called JOSEPH, under his own care, and he became his especial favorite. By and by the good Abbé was fired with the idea of making researches among all the noble families of France, with the hope of finding some place where JOSEPH'S story would coincide. Strangely enough, it came to his ears that there was a noble family called SOLAR, consisting of mother and daughter, that the Count SOLAR was dead, and, what was more singular, too, there had been a deaf and dumb boy, a son who had disappeared. Here was a perfect parallel. The son was said to have died. The Abbé would not believe it. Then an unfortunate man was introduced on the scene, CAZEAUX by name, who was to suffer all kinds of torments. It was ascertained that the young Count of SOLAR had been in CAZEAUX'S hands, but CAZEAUX declared the child had died at Bagneres of smallpox in 1774. In 1775 the mother died. Then the Abbé took up the cudgels for JOSEPH, and interested the Duke of PENTHIEVRE in the matter. The boy was sent to Clermont, where his supposed sister resided, but as thirteen years had passed since she had seen her brother, she did not know him. Mme. DE SOLAR'S father was, however, still living, who said he thought the boy did look something like his grandson, but what made him feel stronger in the belief that he was his grandfather, was because he felt a natural attraction toward him. Even the Countess' family joined with the old gentleman, and declared that from the build of the boy, from his round shoulders and knock-knees, he must be the long-lost son. There was a mole, too, on JOSEPH'S back, they all were ready to swear it was the precise mole on the young Count's person. Nevertheless, the young lady insisted in the most obstinate way that the boy was not her brother. In the meantime poor CAZEAUX was hunted down. As the author of an infernal plot, he was loaded with chains, buried into prison, stripped of all his property, and was made to suffer untold outrages. He was put in a loathesome prison for eleven months, and a final judgment was about being declared against him, when DE COUDRAY took his case. It was proved beyond a doubt that the young Count was alive in 1774, while in 1773 the boy JOSEPH was in Bicêtre. It was found out, too, that JOSEPH was not quite as deaf as was imagined, but heard a little, and thus managed to pick up a good deal of information about his pretended family relationship with the SOLARS. Finally CAZEAUX was liberated, a ruined man in health and prospects, and, though he was declared perfectly innocent, half of France was still determined to think him a guilty wretch. The sequel is rather pretty. A M. AVRIL, a wealthy old bachelor, one of the Judges of the Chatelet, who had been most severe in his opinions concerning CAZEAUX, and who had helped to bring him to misfortune, died, and, as an atonement, made CAZEAUX his legatee. The French revolution then following, the young Countess SOLAR was deprived of all her means, and lived in abject poverty. CAZEAUX proposed, was accepted, they were married, and lived together to a happy old age, the Countess dying during the reign of LOUIS PHILIPPE. Whether JOSEPH was a swindler or not, it is difficult to determine. All that is known of him afterward was, that he went into the army and was killed in battle.

The misfortune of MARTIN GUERRE and his wife, BERTRANDE DE ROLS, is perhaps the strangest of all the cases of mistaken identity, and forms a most interesting story. In the middle of the sixteenth century, MARTIN marries BERTRANDE. When they are about twenty years of age a son is born, whom they call SANXI. Suddenly MARTIN deserts the fair BERTRANDE and her child, and is no longer heard of. Eight years pass by—when lo! one fine day, a man, resembling at least in every respect, the long-lost MARTIN, appears, claims BERTRANDE as his wife, and is received in her loving arms. They live together for three years, and two children are born. Suddenly a storm bursts out in this apparently happy household. BERTRANDE declares that MARTIN is not her husband. There is an uncle, PETER GUERRE, who swears that this man is not his nephew. BERTRANDE implores the Court to intercede in her behalf, that he be punished and made to ask pardon of God, the King and herself. His story is heard. He declares himself to be the true and only MARTIN. That he had been to the wars, in the service of his King for eight years, but that, at last, animated with the idea of seeing his wife and child again, he had come back to them. He gave the minutest details of everything connected with his marriage, named the numerous guests present at the ceremony, how they were dressed, what food graced the marriage feast, described the priest, and was minute as to the circumstances of SANXI'S birth. One hundred and fifty witnesses were called in. Thirty said he was MARTIN, but the others were equally positive that he was not MARTIN, while some refused to give any opinion at all. A series of critical observations were made as to what he looked like. It was agreed, there was little likeness between him and the boy SANXI; but as to the four sisters of MARTIN GUERRE, they all looked as much like one another as so many peas in the same pod.

The case was brought before the Toulouse Parliament, and a new set of inquiries of the most searching character were instituted. He was passed in review by thirty witnesses. Ten swore he was MARTIN, eight say he is not, and the remaining twelve refuse to give an opinion. The most positive declare that MARTIN was a shade taller, and that his complexion was more sallow. That the old and original MARTIN was slim and of a nervous temperament. That he had a cleft in his chin, had a hanging lower lip, with a big turn-up nose; that he had a mark on his cheek and a scar over his eyebrow. The man on trial had his face examined, and all these precise marks were found. A shoemaker, however, stated that MARTIN wore shoes of the size marked twelves, whereas this man wore eights. Somebody added that MARTIN was an athlete, and skilled in military exercises, while the prisoner was not. At last somebody was found who declared that when he had seen the real MARTIN last, some few years before, he was hobbling about on one leg, the other having been carried off by a cannon ball at the battle of St. Quentin. It was certain that the real MARTIN spoke Basque fluently, while the prisoner could not speak it at all. However, here were the four sisters, who all swore point-blank, as did the mother-in-law, that the man was MARTIN GUERRE, and nobody else. Persons present at the marriage, twenty-eight years before, all declared the same thing, and an old woman affirmed that she served the husband with food on the wedding night, and the person she saw rise next day from the nuptial bed was the man on trial. New tests as to personal appearance were determined on. MARTIN GUERRE had some bad teeth, a mark like a drop of blood on the ear—then again, the nail of his first finger had been lost, and there were three warts on his right hand and one on the little finger of his left hand. The prisoner's person was found to tally precisely to every one of these. Heaps of people swore that when the accused came back he called every one of them by name, and could tell them all that had happened ten, fifteen and twenty years before.

The man in his defense, declared that it was a plot on the part of his wife's uncle to defraud him of his rights. That during his eight years' absence, this uncle had appropriated money belonging to him which he now refused to refund. He asked if it was possible that a woman could live with him as his wife for three years, and during that period be a mother to two children and not find out her mistake? If SANXI did not look like him, was that to be brought in judgment against him? Was there anything wonderful in a son not resembling his father? Could they doubt of his resemblance to his four sisters, all of whom would swear to his being their brother? If he was a outer and not so active, eight long years had made these changes.

Suddenly, however, a new-comer presented himself, who jumped into the Court with one leg, and in a loud voice declared he was MARTIN GUERRE, and that the other man was ARNAUD DU TILTH. The Court and learned Judges are amazed. There stood the two husbands face to face, with a trembling woman between them, eagerly scanning their countenances. DU TILTH asks MARTIN GUERRE a series of questions, when MARTIN hesitated. MARTIN then interrogates DU TILTH, who answers with a readiness and *aplomb* which astonishes every one. Certainly, DU TILTH seems more like the real husband than MARTIN. A series of secret questions more carefully composed are proposed to MARTIN, who replied to them; the same are propounded to ARNAUD, who answers in almost the exact words. The Judges were dumbfounded. At last the GUERRE sisters are confronted with the two men. They hesitated for some time, and at last settled on the one-legged man as their brother. DU TILTH was sentenced to be beheaded, and his body to be quartered. The Judges begged MARTIN to take BERTRANDE back again. He sternly refused, for to have taken that other man for him has dishonored her forever in his eyes; he would have none of her. DU TILTH confessed everything. How he learned in camp from MARTIN GUERRE himself all the secrets of his married life; how he had for months studied his part, and imposed on BERTRANDE.

It seems to have been an unfortunate affair all around, for some years afterward M. DE CORAS, the presiding Judge, and several of his learned brothers, all being Huguenots, were massacred on the festival of St. Bartholomew.

A modern Spanish case, occurring about ten years ago, from its resembling somewhat the Tichborne case, is worth recording. It is known as that of FELIU DE FONTANILLES. The son of a noble Spanish family, after some disagreement at home, went to South America, entered the Argentine Army and became a commander. He wrote home occasionally, and was then lost sight of. The father was dead, and there was a lapse of ten years. Suddenly a man came back who represented himself as the lost son, and claimed his rights. The old retainers of the family accepted him, and even members of the family believed in him. He resided in the house for some months. At last suspicion was aroused. The trial occupied two years, and was cram full of doubts and complications. A commission was sent to South America, when it was discovered that the claimant was the son of a baker in Barcelona, that he had served in South America, but that the original DE FONTANILLES had been killed. The baker's wife herself proved certain marks on the claimant's body, stated that he was her son, and not the Count, and the swindler was condemned to prison for life.

The doubts which remain in people's minds, even after the most convincing proofs are brought forward in regard to the falsity of the claimants, belong to human understanding, and just as in the Sixteenth Century many people believed that DU TILTH was the true husband of BERTRANDE DU ROLS, so today the coarse but by no means stupid person who claimed the Tichborne estate finds many believers both here and in England.

The Recent Fire in Marion-Street.

The loss of the Novelty Paper Collar Company, at No. 46 Marion-street, whose establishment was damaged by fire on Friday night, is estimated at $10,000; insured for $37,500 as follows: People's, of Worcester, Mass., $2,500; Reliance, of Philadelphia, $2,500; Williamsburg City, $2,750; Commercial, $2,000; American, of Jersey City, $2,500; Westchester, $2,500; Liverpool, London and Globe, $6,250; Pennsylvania, $2,500; American, of Philadelphia, $2,500; Commercial Exchange, $1,375; Adriatic, $2,500; Kings County, $1,375; Atlantic, $2,500; The building, which is owned by WEATHERED & CHEVEROY, who also occupy the first floor as a heater factory, is damaged to the extent of $2,500; insured for $15,000 in the Metropolitan, Girard, Hamilton, Columbia and Relief Companies. The stock of WEATHERED & CHEVEROY is damaged to the extent of $1,500; insured for that amount in the Empire City Company. During the fire WM. WOODS, the foreman of Engine Company No. 33, fell through the hatchway of the building, and was seriously injured. He was taken to his home by the members of his command.

Suspected Murder.

On Sunday morning last WILLIAM PALSER was received into St. Michael's Hospital, Newark, having been injured, it is presumed, in an affray with some persons unknown. He was unconscious and his head and neck bore marks of violence. He remained unconscious until yesterday morning, when he died. Dr. DODD, the County Physician, examined the body, and being satisfied that death had resulted from violence, requested Coroner MUNN to hold an inquest.

Pork-Packing in the West.

The reports from all the pork-packing places in the West, with the exception of some of the larger places, have been in our possession for some time, and we had delayed publishing them, waiting until the reports at all the larger places had been made up. Chicago, Cleveland and Milwaukee had not been reported; in detail, and we may add Toledo; but the pressure upon us to publish our report has been great, and as we have obtained the numbers cut at the places referred to, together with a fair estimate of the averages, we have concluded to publish the number reported packed in each State this week, which shows the trade as accurately as is necessary what has been the result. The average net weight of the hogs will be four to five pounds below that of last season, and of lard about one pound less per hog. We estimate Chicago at 1,175,000; Toledo, 165,000; and Cleveland, 38,000. We have the exact numbers at Milwaukee, St. Louis, and Detroit. The packings, by States, are as follows:

	1870-71.	1871-72.
Ohio	764,119	906,929
Illinois	1,241,428	1,579,527
Indiana	435,164	518,594
Kentucky	209,920	242,562
Wisconsin	251,400	333,800
Tennessee	41,270	42,680
Iowa	183,014	289,416
Minnesota	14,000	21,000
Missouri	459,155	698,203
Kansas	30,641	43,004
Nebraska	2,700	4,890
Total	3,632,251	4,823,555
Increase in number		1,191,304

We will add that our reports contain no Hogs cut since the 1st of the month, although many have been cut since then at Chicago and at Indianapolis.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Musical and Dramatic.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

The houses at the Academy this week have been literally immense. No further evidence is required of the eagerness of New-York to sustain Italian opera than has thus been afforded. It is true that the thronged attendance has been due in a great measure to the individual attraction of Mlle. NILSSON; but, on the other hand, it is idle to deny that a general feeling exists that the adjuncts are not what they now ought to be, and that this, to some extent, has a counteracting influence. In other words, with support in every respect quite worthy of her, the people who would have flocked to hear Mlle NILSSON this week would not have been held by two opera-houses, each the size of the Academy. The true system for adoption here we have more than once set forth. It is to apply to the lyric stage the same principles that have made the English drama at our best Metropolitan theatres so brilliantly prosperous. We must have operas as splendidly mounted and as thoroughly well sung in New-York, as were the "Huguenots," "William Tell" and "Robert" on their original production in Paris. A fine chance to begin such an experiment is now afforded by the appearance of an opera, entirely new, and one which, in Europe, is obviously a first-rate success. This is VERDI'S "Aïda," which has been received with prodigious enthusiasm, first in Egypt and afterward in Italy. "Aïda" gives scope for, and indeed imperatively demands, magnificent effects of scenery, costume, &c., and the music is rich, varied and melodious, it is said, so as to equal, some think excel, the best of the composer's former productions. If this work is properly brought out next season in New-York, we are confident that our prognostications on the subject will be abundantly verified. Meanwhile it is rumored that "Hamlet" is to be attempted here after all, and Wednesday week is named as the day of production. The management, notwithstanding, advertise next Friday as their last night, and, by the same token, "Faust" on Monday, "Mignon" on Wednesday, and an opera older than either on Friday, are understood to be the concluding works of this troupe for the season. Still a week is apparently open before the Parepa-Wachtel-Santley combination claim possession of the Academy, so that the report about "Hamlet" may turn out true, and at least no practical difficulty as regards the opera-house need prevent it.

THE THEATRES.

With our New-York play-houses it never rains but it pours. For weeks we are called on to report at most of them a succession of running pieces, when, suddenly, the bills change all at once at half-a-dozen of them, and the critics, as well as the players, have their hands full. To-morrow night, for example, "Lalla Rookh," the long-heralded, is to burst upon us at the Grand Opera-house; Mr. BOOTH, ceasing to play either of the three parts of "Julius Cæsar," is to act in the "Iron Chest" and the "Fool's Revenge;" "Divorce" comes to an end, being played for the last time at the Fifth-avenue for the benefit of Mr. HARKINS; Mr. JAMES STEELE MACKAYE simultaneously pretermits "Marriage," and devotes himself afresh to his first love, "Monaldi;" and other novel joys are promised at the different variety houses. Amid all this rush of change, however, we observe that the standard of the "Veteran" is proudly nailed to the mast at Wallack's; that the oriflamme of "Humpty Dumpty" still streams to the wind at the Olympic; and that the aboriginal banner of "Powhatan I." is still upheld by the handsome arms of Mrs. JOHN WOOD, at Niblo's. The public are thus offered a choice of dainties. They may partake of either the dish of known and well vested excellence or they may taste the sweets of novelty. It is satisfactory to feel confident, such are the skill and zeal of the caterers, that, whether the guest contents him with familiar fare or seeks "fresh fields and pastures new," his appetite is sure to be pleasurably appeased.

BENEFIT OF THE NEW-YORK INFANT ASYLUM.

There is to be a benefit this week for the above noble charity, to which we ask special and generous attention. The benefit will be given on next Thursday night at the Theatre of the Union League Club. Among other attractions, the Murray Hill Amateur Dramatic Association are to perform a favorite play. The price of tickets is $2, and evening dress is expected. Tickets can be bought at once at No. 24 Clinton-place and at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Some of our readers may not know the precise object of the New-York Infant Asylum. It is an institution established for the protection of foundlings and other destitute infants, and it is now in successful operation. We are told that there are 150 of these poor little babies at the Asylum, No. 24 Clinton-place. The immediate object of the benevolent ladies who manage the charity is to raise a sum of money sufficient to build a suitable edifice in the country to which the children, or a part of them, may be removed. It is highly important that this money should be raised forthwith. The little ones do well enough in Clinton-place just now, but as soon as the weather gets warm a large fraction of their number, we are assured, are certain to die. We earnestly entreat our theatre-going readers—and, indeed, all others—to help forward this good work. Let them buy a ticket, whether able to go to the Thursday performance or not. Two dollars is no great sum to part with; yet it may, at this juncture, be the means of saving a human life. We beg all who can to make this trifling outlay for the sake of the poor little waifs who are so unhappily abandoned, and for that of the noble-hearted women to whom the success of the charity is very dear.

SUNDAY CONCERT.

The concert to take place at the Grand Opera-house, this evening, will be exceedingly attractive. The programme will be interpreted by the Ninth Regiment Band, Mme. Fabbri, Miles. Clara Perl and Elzer, Messrs. Simpson, Muller and Weinlich, and Miss Filomeno.

Home Gossip.

The receipts of the four performances of Italian opera at the Academy last week, were $19,400. On Monday, "Roberto" drew $4,921; on Wednesday, "La Traviata" drew $4,985; "Lucia" brought $4,686 into the treasury on Friday, and "Mignon," recited at yesterday's matinée, attracted an audience represented by 4,808.... Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG has returned to the City after a most successful concert tour.... Mrs. ANNA MARBLE, once a well-known actress, is dead. She was related to the BOOTHS, to Mr. JEFFERSON and to Mr. WILLIAM WARREN.... Mr. CHARLES BARRON, whose life was recently imperiled by pleurisy, is recovering from illness.... Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS was last week at the Arch-street Theatre in Philadelphia.... Wednesday Mrs. MOULTON sang in St. Louis.... Miss LOTTA was at De Bar's Opera-house in St. Louis.... Mlle. AIMEE and her company were last week in Mobile.... Mme. JANAUSCHEK was in Atlanta.... "Little Em'ly" was done last week at the Boston Globe.... "The Black Crook" was still the attraction at the Boston Theatre.... To-morrow week Mr. FORREST will begin an engagement at the Boston Globe.... Mrs. D. P. BOWERS is to act this week in Syracuse.... Mr. FRANK MAYO was last week at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati.... Mr. and Mrs. BANDMANN were last week at the New-Orleans Academy of Music...." Magnolia" is the title of an adaptation from the French of JULES BARBIER just now produced at the Boston Museum.... The Boston *Globe* is authority for the news that "the new piece, 'Black Friday,' to be produced at Niblo's Garden shortly, and of which T. MACDONOUGH is reported to be the author, is founded upon the incidents in the life of the late JAMES FISK. A well-known author, and of more experience than Mr. MACDONOUGH, has contributed much to the compilation of this piece. It will be an entirely local play".... Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL is to act in Hartford, on Monday.... The Wyndham Comedy Company is reported in Galveston.... An effort to build a theatre for Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT is in progress in Philadelphia.... The Parepa-Rosa English Opera Troupe was, last week, in Baltimore.... Miss CUSHMAN read, last week, in Chicago.... The Thomas Company was in Ohio last week.... The Jane Coombs Company was in Wilmington.... Mr. SOTHERN acted, last week, in Syracuse.

Foreign Notes.

The London *Echo* learns that M. GOUNOD is in a lunatic asylum. It is not exactly madness which has seized him, but a species of hysteria caused by nervous irritation from the long tension of his nerves.... A Wagner Society has been formed in London, under the presidency of Lord LINDSAY, and the management of Mr. DANNREUTHER, to facilitate the acquisition of seats for the performances of WAGNER'S trilogy, "Der Ring des Nibelungen," which are to take place at Bayreuth, in the Summer of 1873, under the composer's direction, and at a theatre especially built for the purpose. The Society further intends to give a series of orchestral concerts, to consist of selections from WAGNER'S later operas, and other works rarely or never heard in England.... Twenty years ago the son of CARL MARIA VON WEBER came to Paris and offered the then director of the Grand Opera, M. CROSNIER, a posthumous opera of his father. After keeping it some time, pursuant to the general custom of managers in all countries, the manuscript was sent back without even being read. M. MARTINET, director of the Athenée, has stumbled upon this treasure, and will soon produce it.... A late star of the Parisian world, who was a few months ago one of the most assiduous habitués of the Tuileries receptions—the Baroness DE PRESLES—has just made her début on the stage of the Opéra Comique in the part of *Zerlina* in AUBER'S "Fra Diavolo." Mme. de PRESLES, who has assumed the transparent pseudonym of Prelly, was celebrated both for her beauty and dramatic powers in the piece played at the Théâtre de Société at Compiègne. Her husband, an officer in the Cuirassiers, was killed at the battle of Reichshoffen, leaving his young wife nearly destitute. Mme. DE PRESLES resolved to make use of her talent and voice, and accepted an engagement at the Opera Comique. In spite of the severity of the Parisian public, she has completely succeeded, and the critics are unanimous in praising the new prima donna's accomplishments.... Mme. PATTI-CAUX'S engagement has ended in St. Petersburg. She was to sing in Vienna from the 10th of March to the 25th of April; from the 1st of May to the 22d of July at Covent Garden in London; from the 1st of August to the 24th of September in Hamburg, and on the 23d of October was to return to Moscow; and from the 1st of December to the 2d of March, 1873, was to fulfill a farewell engagement at St. Petersburg.... The works requisite for rendering the old theatre at Darmstadt, which had long been closed previously to the destruction by fire of the new one, again available for public performances, are nearly completed. The first opera will be MOZART'S "Titus," which was the last performed before the old house closed, in 1819.... The London *Daily News* thus refers to a numerosque orchestral work by RUBINSTEIN, just now performed at the Crystal Palace: "In 'Don Quixote' certain phases of the eccentric hero's career are illustrated in a realistic style. The piece is to be regarded as a musical joke rather than as a regular composition; and, viewed in that light, it presents much ingenuity of design and treatment. We have illustrations of the *Don's* earliest hallucinations, the culminating manifestation, his setting forth on his sorry steed *Rosinante*, (this a capital bit of musical characterization,) his encounters with the sheep and with the convicts, the girls' derisive laughter, the cudgeling of the demented knight, and his lamentations and death. Amid the caricature of this piece are some passages of real beauty and grace; and especially remarkable is the masterly skill of the orchestral writing. By the majority of the audience the work was probably underrated. It should be looked on as a genial intellectual burlesque. This term, in its stage application, has justly been brought into disrepute of late; yet there are many who remember, with pleasure, the refined dramatic burlesques of PLANCHE; and of a similar, if not equal, order of merit is Herr RUBINSTEIN'S musical burlesque of 'Don Quixote.'"

THE JUMEL EJECTMENT SUIT.

Charge of Judge Shipman to the Jury—They Fail to Agree.

In the Jumel case, yesterday, Judge SHIPMAN charged the jury, occupying over four hours in delivery. He said the bulk of the evidence to be considered by the jury bore on the single point whether the plaintiff had proved his assertion that he was the son of Mme. JUMEL. In order to entitle him to a favorable verdict, he must have proved this on credible evidence. It was, he said, unnecessary to point out the grave responsibility resting on them; they were sufficiently aware of the great interests involved in this case. He desired to direct attention to the various kinds of evidence which had been presented for consideration. First, there were oral declarations of deceased persons; in receiving this great circumspection should be exercised, for it was universally conceded that evidence of this character was, of all evidence, the most untrustworthy. Mistakes are so easily made, even when the witness desired to be perfectly honest, that wherever these declarations conflicted with the general tenor of conduct of the person supposed to have made them, they were entitled to very little faith. This referred particularly to declarations made long ago, and which had come down by a sort of tradition. Another thing was to distinguish statements not in evidence from the sworn testimony of witnesses. Several matters in relation to Mme. JUMEL'S life not of a very creditable character, were alluded to as being stated by counsel for the plaintiff, for which his Honor said there was no evidence. The plaintiff claimed that he sprang from an illegitimate connection of Mme. JUMEL, and showed that her early life had been of such a loose character as to justify this claim. It might be more difficult, and doubtless was so, to prove an illegitimate than a legitimate relation. Such difficulties would naturally arise from the secrecy with which the former would be involved; but it was, of course, the right of the plaintiff to prove his birth, under the laws of the State, and it was for the jury to determine if he had made good his claim. The plaintiff seeks to prove that he is the son of Mme. JUMEL, by declarations made in the later life of his reputed mother, and fixes the date of his birth on the 9th of October, 1794; the fact that the plaintiff had never visited Mme. JUMEL, though acquainted with and visiting her relatives, was a singular circumstance, which deserved their careful consideration. His Honor then passed on to the evidence given by witnesses, and among others to DANIEL HULL, in whose testimony several very material contradictions and discrepancies were pointed out, and it would be for the jury to say how far the memory of the witness could be depended on at his advanced age. In regard to the witness, JOSEPH PERRY, he had testified that he knew the plaintiff when a boy in Rhode Island; that a lady he afterward knew to be Mme. JUMEL had visited them there, and declared that she was the mother of GEORGE; that in later years he (PERRY) had called on Mme. JUMEL in New-York and conversed with her about her son GEORGE. In respect to this witness, both sides agreed that he had perjured himself throughout. The defense assert it, and the plaintiff admits it. Where did this PERRY get this elaborate story that he told with so much circumstantial, and if truthful, important detail? The plaintiff admitted on cross-examination that he was well acquainted with PERRY. Did PERRY give this story and perjure himself on his own motion, without hope of fee or reward? The plaintiff had offered no proof that he did not seek out PERRY. If the jury thought the plaintiff had any hand in this, it would behoove them to examine every particle of evidence in his case with the utmost care. The declarations made by Mme. JUMEL in her later years that she had a son, were next touched upon, and the evidence of the witnesses, particularly Mrs. VANDERPORT, who had given testimony on these, was examined. His Honor then took up the depositions of Mr. DEVINE, the lawyer who saw the plaintiff years ago in relation to this estate, and who swore, as written agreement between them that he should give her one-half of all property recovered in this suit. The fact that Mme. JUMEL'S mind, in the last years of her life, was in a more or less disordered condition, was pointed out, and, in conclusion, his Honor directed the attention of the jury to the general course of the testimony, and placing them case in their hands, exhorted them to bring in a verdict according to the evidence placed before them.

Mr. CHATFIELD and Mr. BEACH both took exceptions to points in the ruling of the Judge, and, after some discussion on the disposition of these, the jury, at 2:50, retired for consultation.

At 11.15 P. M., the Jury came in, and stated that they could not agree on a verdict. They were discharged by Judge SHIPMAN. It was reported that eight were for the plaintiff, and three for the defendant. A new trial will be necessary.

The Comptroller's Payments.

Controller GREEN made the following payments on Saturday:

To the Department of Docks, for pay of laborers, &c.	$50,000 00
To the Department of Public Works, salaries of employes, including Water Police, month of February, 1872	15,483 94
Engineers and Assistants Bureau of Sewers, November, 1871	208 50

The sum of $1,500 was paid for services as inspectors, canvassers, poll clerks, &c., at last election.

NEW-YORK AND VICINITY.

NEW-YORK.

The steamer Columbia arrived at this port yesterday, bringing sixteen emigrants from Glasgow.

SPENCER PETTUS, alias Woodward, charged with forgery, was taken to Boston, on the 5 o'clock train last evening.

The 11 o'clock night boat, from New-York to New-Haven, which was compelled to discontinue on account of ice, has again resumed her trips.

Detective JAMES FINN, of the Fourth Precinct, was yesterday transferred to the Fifth Precinct, and ordered on post duty by the Board of Police.

The thermometer during the week at Central Park stood as follows: Mean, 32.9°; maximum, 51°; minimum, 16.5°. Amount of water for the week, 1.61 inches.

The pupils of the American Hebrew Institution are to give an exhibition at Masonic Hall, on the afternoons of March 23 and 24, commencing at 3 P. M. each day.

A news-boy named MICHAEL WELCH, was committed by Justice HOGAN at the Tombs yesterday, charged with stealing $2 from the person of Detective FARLEY.

At the meeting of the New-York Athletic Club last evening, Col. W. E. VAN WYCK was re-elected President; JOHN H. STEAD, Secretary, and H. E. BUERMETER, Treasurer.

United States Special Agent BROWNE on Thursday seized six horses which had just arrived in this City from Montreal, Canada, on alleged fraudulent entries and invoice.

The Lotus Club met last evening. Mayor HALL, the outgoing President, retired with a growl. HENRY G. STEBBINS was elected President, and JOHN BROUGHAM, Vice-President.

The evidence in the case of WISSE against ROBINSON, contestants for the seat of Assistant Alderman, was concluded yesterday, and the Committee will sit on Friday to hear the argument of counsel.

Freight-car No. 112, of the New-York and Harlem Railroad, and car No. 12 of the Avenue C line, collided yesterday, at the Bowery and Prince-street. J. B. LENTZ, a passenger on the car, was slightly injured.

LOUISA HERRING, keeper of a basement lager-beer saloon in William-street, was brought before Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday, charged with not paying the special tax. She was allowed to go on her own recognizances.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship City of New-York, for Liverpool—H. W. Bowen, W. D. Perry, Mrs. Martha Dord, Mrs. Mist, S. Upham and wife, Thomas Oldham, C. Dord, W. D. Johnson, J. L. Babe, H. A. Church and wife, J. E. Upham, Dr. Goddard, Geo. S. Miner, G. Herder, John Kent, John Prowse, Charles Greyville, Mons. Etienne Amesepli, C. H. Goddard, H. H. Brown, Wm. Brown and wife, Ion H. Perdicaris, J. H. Talmadge, Samuel Robinson, J. A. Warner, J. W. Montpreer, John Kirby, Manus Canne, Mrs. M. Cohen, Emanuel Hesse, J. S. Harris, Rev. John Francis, J. B. Duckworth.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—Miss Jessie M. Fowke, Henry M. Brownell, E. A. Brownell, Mrs. E. Amson, Col. Lovell, Mrs. M. A. Hope, A. Miller, J. Fuller, E. A. Whipple, R. N. Rooker, Mrs. J. M. Benham and daughter, M. W. Metzger, C. P. Allen, Miss F. A. Jenckes, Miss Mattie Warren, Miss Mary Taylor, S. G. Arnold, wife and child, Dr. Wm. B. Lewis and wife, D. O. Cornell, M. Buckland, Edmund Hesse, J. S. Harris, Rev. John Francis, J. B. Duckworth.

In steam-ship Montgomery, for Savannah.—Henry Q. Adams, Geo. Wise, Jr., D. J. Mason, H. J. Miller and lady, W. F. Peck and lady, F. M. Wallace, F. Wheeler, G. F. Watton, H. G. Damon.

[Advertisement.]

"Consumption arrested and permanently benefitted by using Cod Liver Oil." HAZARD & CASWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the purest, sweetest and best.

[Advertisement.]

"Come What, Come May, Time and the hour runs the roughest day." Remember this encouraging fact, and buy your hats at KNOX'S, No. 212 Broadway. His spring style has just been introduced.

[Advertisement.]

To enjoy the light of your home without apprehension of danger, use PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....6:09 | Sun sets.....6:09 | Moon sets...1:45

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook...1:10 | Gov. Island, 1:59 | Hell Gate...3:21

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, March 16.

Cleared.

Steam-ships City of New-York, (Br.,) Leitch, Liverpool, John G. Dale; City of Whitehead, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.: Montgomery, Faircloth, Savannah, Robert Lowden; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Regulator, Freeman, Wilmington, N. C., Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Geo. B. Upton, Richmond, Va., Washington & Co.; Volunteer, Howe, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-Ship Co.; Benefactor, Jones, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Neptune, Baker, Boston, H. & Minock; Columbia, Rector, New Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; Tillie, Deering; Providence, Charles H, Mallory & Co.; Hermann, (N. G.,) Reichmann, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; Clyde, Kennedy, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Emily B. Souder, Burdick, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; Mercedita, Marshman, Fernandina, Fla., James Hand; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Wyanoke, Browne, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Company; Marion, Wilcox, Philadelphia; Frank, Pierce, Philadelphia.

Ship Mervin, Lowell, San Francisco, Geo. E. Sutton.

Barks Ida Matilda, (Ger.,) Cronan, Barcelona, Funch, Edye & Co.; Maria, (Greek,) Candidi, Havana, Jas. E. Ward & Co.

Brig Rush, Evans, Buenos Ayres, J. Norton, Jr.

Schrs. J. W. Dodge, Taylor, Hamilton, Bermuda, Darrell & Co.; Ada, (Br.,) Betrea, St. John, N. B., Heney & Parker; Samuel E. Meservy, Wall, Jr., Savannah, Evans, Ball & Co.; Ann Carl, Tyler, Jacksonville, Van Brunt & Bro.; M. E. Fenwick, Dasey, Key West, Benner & Plummer; Trade Wind, Fort, Richmond, Staght & Petty; Flight, Chase, Conasset Narrows; Hattie, Jameson, Providence; R. A. Ford, (Br.,) Carpenter, St. John, N. B., P. I. Nevius & Co.; G. W. Purcell, Sidney, Stamford.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Columbia, (Br.,) Mackay, Glasgow Feb. 28 and Moville 29th, with mdse. and 17 passengers to Henderson Bros. Has had strong westerly winds and head sea the latter part of the passage.

Steam-ship Ariadne, Doane, Galveston March 5 and Key West March 10, with mdse. and passengers to Charles H. Mallory & Co.

Steam-ship Metropolis, Castner, Wilmington, N. C., 4 da., with naval stores, &c., to Lunt Bros.

Ship Enoch Train, Lane, from Singapore, &c., arrived 15th, and anchored on the Bar. Came up this P. M., and reports passed Cape of Good Hope Dec. 29, and crossed the Equator Jan. 29; Feb. 27, lat. 36 30 N., lon. 73, had a series of heavy westerly gales; March 2, lat. 35, lon. 73, experienced a furious cyclone, commencing at E. N. E. and blowing a perfect hurricane at S. S. W., ending in a hard gale at N. W., with a dangerous cross sea running; lost part of port bulwarks, and received some slight damage about decks; have had very cold weather inside the Gulf Stream, with snow and hail.

Ship Tonbridge, (of London